TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

Vol. 22, No. 31. Saturday Night, Limited, Proprietors Offices: 26-28 Adelaide Street West TORONTO, CANADA, MAY 15, 1909. TERMS—Single Copies, 5c. Per Annum (in advance) $2. Whole No. 1119.

THE FRONT PAGE

MR. JUSTICE CANNON, acting as Royal Commissioner investigating Montreal's civic affairs, has managed so far to lay open a few bad spots in what is probably as corrupt a city government as ever disgraced the North American continent. So far only the Police Department has been overhauled. That it is found rotten to the core will not be news to those who have followed the affairs of that centre for any time. Alderman Proulx, chairman of the Police Committee, is shown to be a past master in the game of graft. All evidence before Commissioner Cannon indicates that this man not only lined his own pocket, but those of his relatives and friends, upon all occasions. Saloon keepers throughout the city paid money into the "machine" with great regularity, the protection costing them from $5 per week upward, according to their prominence and their ability to pay. Another witness testified that Ald. Proulx was paid a commission of $1,000 upon a property which the city purchased for the sum of $16,000—a pretty fair commission even for an alderman.

However, Mr. Justice Cannon is only on the edge of this nest of corruption, for even now they are "sitting on the lid," endeavoring to keep the mess out of sight.

It is fortunate indeed that other Canadian cities have not pursued the pace set by our metropolis. Now and again the game of graft finds its way into other centres, but it is the exception and not the rule; and never outside of Montreal does it become epidemic. The game of do your neighbor, particularly the taxpayer, has come to be looked upon in Montreal as almost legitimate. I do not mean to say that the majority of the citizens look upon it as a creditable performance. Quite the reverse. But at the same time they have lived so long under the regime of this group of bandits, that the task of throwing them down and out was deemed almost hopeless. When an English newspaper made a particularly vicious attack upon the established order of things, the favorite method of these grafters was to raise the race cry. "You are attacking us because we are French-Canadians," was the rallying call. Among a certain element the effect was instantaneous. They were even prepared, under the circumstances, to defend a man of the calibre of Alderman Proulx.

Montreal's police department is only one of the many which require overhauling. In the road department the graft game has been plainly in view for many years; and thanks to this, combined as it is with incompetent service, the city earns the reputation of having the worst streets to be found in the British Empire.

It is said that the average man is honest, and he probably is, though it would appear that Montreal's percentage of honesty is below the mark. However, the good intentioned but lazy citizens are themselves to blame for allowing this gang of free-booters to so long control matters, but the city will probably now awake from its lethargy, and for the time being at least there will be an improvement. The difficulty lies mainly in the fact that the average Montrealer takes little or no interest in municipal affairs; and what is true of Montreal is also applicable to other Canadian centres. Most men are so busy attending to their own private affairs, that they have no time to see to it that the right men are nominated for aldermanic honors, and when nominated elected.

On the other hand, the politician of the Proulx type is ever on the job. It's his living; his profession; and by "glad-handing" his own particular community, he is able to keep himself in office with a fair degree of regularity and ease. The man who should take upon himself the responsibilities of office, is the very man to avoid them. He is so busy making money, or so busy spending it, that he can't be bothered. Thus it is that the political scorpion crawls in where the solid citizen refuses to tread.

They do things better in England, for there the man with riches and leisure enters the political arena. He attends to both his city's and his country's affairs and takes pride and pleasure in the work. Over here it is the fashion to not only slur the man, but the job as well, the consequence being that politics, municipal and federal, are looked upon as more or less of a graft game—something to be rather avoided than otherwise. By some mischance the entire North American continent appears to have taken hold of the wrong end of the political stick. We fan the air, and the results are just what we deserve—bad government.

***

JOSEPH FELS is a fellow who made a fortune selling soap. Incidentally Fels became a single taxer, and now he is giving large sums of money in Great Britain, Germany, the United States and Canada for the promotion of the principles of single tax as laid down by the late Henry George. Fels might employ his surplus wealth on yachts, horses and automobiles and be a devil of a fellow in swell society, but unlike most folks he has the courage of his convictions and spends his money trying to make us understand what is good for us. Single tax has for years been looked upon as a species of hobby; a semi-harmless project and mostly hot air. Three-quarters of the people could not understand it and the remaining fourth, with a few exceptions, refused point blank to tolerate it under any circumstances. We fled from the single-taxer as from the leper, and the only successful method was to back the victim into a corner and give it to him without drawing breath.

Under these circumstances the conversion of the public was painfully slow, but at the same time the principles were being adopted right here in Ontario even while we slept, and by people who would have indignantly denied the gentle allegation, had they been accused of being single taxers. I am reminded of the single taxer and the problems involved for two reasons, one the recent visit to Toronto of Louis F. Post of Chicago, and the other the prominence which single tax must now receive by the adoption of its principles in the Lloyd-George budget. Mr. Post is by nature rather a rough, though convincing, speaker, and an old-time newspaper man. He has a thorough mastery of his subject and his ideas as regards the application of the single tax are worth quoting, though, gentle reader, I have no intention of carrying on a single tax campaign. In the first place I have not the time, and secondly there are many better qualified. At the same time I will quote Mr. Post briefly:

"You are following the single tax idea here in Toronto when you ask for power to tax improvements at a lower rate than land. They are doing it in Western Canada, when they assess land at full value, and improvements at 75, or 50 or 25 per cent. of value. And Great Britain in the Lloyd-George budget has adopted the single tax principles. It provides for an immediate Imperial valuation of land. It then provides for a tax of half a penny in the pound on present values. And then it goes further along single tax lines, by providing for an annual tax of 20 per cent. on all increases in land value after that valuation. Do you realize what this means? Suppose a piece of land over there worth now $100,000 in our money. A tax of half a penny in the pound would amount to only $200 a year tax, which is about $200 more than the land is taxed at now. But suppose at the next valuation this land should be worth $200,000—an increase of $100,000 in capital value. In that case its owner would have to pay this tax of $200 on the old value, plus $20,000 on the added value. Do you wonder that the landlord class over there are indignant at Lloyd-George? That budget means death to British landlordism. It would break up the great estates. It would open tremendous opportunities for labor. It would make landlordism unprofitable and honest work profitable.

"Very good. Precisely this is what the single tax aims to do. It aims to make opportunities for work cheap, and to make work itself in constant demand and profitable. Under present conditions there are, to express it crudely and simply, ten men and only nine jobs. This condition spells lack of employment, slackness in business, cheap labor, and prosperous exploiters of labor. For there is one man always out of a job, always bidding against the other men, and always at the verge of starvation and threatening to put the other nine in the same position. But reverse the thing. Make it ten jobs and only nine men, and then you have prosperity all along the industrial line, and that, my friends, is what the single tax would do.

"No man who makes his living in the sweat of his own face need fear the single tax. No man who wishes to get his living in the sweat of the face of his brethren can be expected to welcome it. The single tax is the economic expression of God's justice."

***

TAKE warning ye people who write fiction. A British Court has judged that there is libel in attaching the name of anyone alive to an imaginary character. At a recent trial in Manchester one Thomas Artemus Jones, barrister-at-law, recovered the sum of £1,750 sterling for an article published in the Manchester Sunday Chronicle. The article in question was from a Paris correspondent and was headed "Motor Mad Dieppe." It dealt with the Motor Grand Prix, and went on to detail among other things how Thomas Artemus Jones led a gay life when away from his native land. According to the story our friend Jones took an unholy delight in the company of gay butterflies of fashion on the French side of the Channel. In fact it was just the sort of fiction that any correspondent might write from Atlantic City or Jackson's Point. The writer probably scratched his head and thought for a name and finally that of Thomas Artemus Jones seemed to fit as well as another, but just here is where the fatal error arose, for there was in England at least one Thomas Artemus Jones, who was as unknown to the author as the author was to Jones. If the aforesaid Jones had not been a barrister-at-law the nice question of libel in fiction would probably not have arisen, but imagining himself defamed by the giddy doings of the Jones at Dieppe he sought justice in the English courts, and strange to relate made a sufficiently good case to be awarded substantial damages.

The plaintiff, of course, appealed from this judgment, and the evidence adduced in the second trial is somewhat remarkable. It is not contended by the plaintiff that the author meant to be at all personal, but the jury in the first instance found that persons understood it to refer to our friend Jones, and it was upon these grounds that the verdict was given.

Mr. Justice Moulton, before whom the appeal case is being tried, does not appear, fortunately, to take a serious view of the question, for he points out that Dickens in relation to "Nicholas Nickleby" said that he was threatened with libel by a lot of Yorkshire schoolmasters who thought that the character Squeers was very much like themselves. It is evident that Mr. Justice Moulton has the saving gift of humor, which the jury and the judge in the first trial lacked.

***

MR. LEWIS, M.P. for West Huron, wants 20,000 acres set aside for prison farms where tramps who now roam at large, a menace to the community, may be put to work. Mr. Lewis has moved a resolution in the Ottawa House whereby 10,000 acres may be set aside in the Province of Ontario and another 10,000 acres in the Province of Quebec for this special purpose. The bill further asks that these tramps be kept busy farming, making roads or material for roads until such time as the inspector certifies that the prisoner is able and willing to earn his own living. The suggestion is one which should meet with a great deal of favor, but why stop at tramps? Why not make the provision a sweeping one and include all prisoners who are physically capable of earning a dollar by the sweat of their brows? Our forefathers did some things better than we do, and among them was employing prisoners as road makers.

Ontario's roads are poor, not so bad as those of the neighboring Province of Quebec, I will admit, but bad enough. Many honest dollars are spent on them yearly, but the mileage is large in comparison with the dollars spent, and the results are what may be expected in spreading the aforesaid dollars over too much territory. Our present method is to make roads this year and when next spring comes we are obliged to make them over again; all the result of poor road making in the first instance. Our jails are filled with big hulks of humanity whose strength could be well utilized throughout the Province. Such work is a public benefit and would not come into competition with honest labor, for no one wants to work on a road if there is anything better in sight. It would relieve the farmer and the taxpayers generally, and incidentally bring the city man more closely in touch with country life.

Healthy outdoor exercise would do prisoners a world of good. It would not only improve them physically, but morally as well. Hard work and sunshine will do no man harm, and least of all those who have been jailed chiefly for not knowing that honest work is good for the soul as well as the body.

A good road, well built, substantial and lasting, is a thing of beauty, and an actual asset to the entire community. Put the jailbirds at work and give the honest man an opportunity of enjoying the fruits of his labors.

***

TAKE warning, ye motorists. Get over the excessive speed habit. Be alive to the rights of the other fellow. Put yourself in the place of the farmer for a few moments. Look the problem square in the face from his view point, and then see if you do not curse the automobile speed fiend, as the farmer now curses him. There are several things which the auto driver journeying into the country should remember. The farmer is a powerful factor in this land, and once he gets his mind thoroughly imbued with the idea that the average motorist doesn't care a tinker whether he drives over him or not, it's going hard with the auto man. Then again, think of the timid women and the babies met with continually on the highways. A good half of the horses behind which they drive are as yet unaccustomed to the automobile. The beasts back, plunge, kick and tear around as if possessed whenever an auto comes in sight. In all fairness there is but one thing to do in such a case, and that is STOP. Give the farmer's wife and baby a chance. If necessary, lead the beast past the machine. Let him see it. Don't whip him and the next time he meets an auto the probabilities are that the horse will behave himself. The farmer will thank you for the trifling courtesy, and everyone will feel better. It may interfere somewhat with your record between points, but what of that? You are out for pleasure and a few minutes more or less will not inconvenience you in the day's run. A little care will make the farmer your friend, and remember you need him far more than he needs you.

***

ALL who believe that tobacco is a curse and smoking an abomination prepare to be shocked. The Allan Line, Canada's oldest steamship company, has fitted up a mixed smoking room in their turbiner Virginian, and numerous lady passengers on the recent voyage out from Liverpool enjoyed their cigarettes along with the men. In European society cigarette smoking among women is so common that it no longer attracts attention, and even the preachers have ceased to refer to it in their Sunday morning sermons. But here in Canada it is somewhat of a novelty. The despatches state that this innovation on board the Virginian was popular to a degree, and that it was a common sight to see ladies and gentlemen sitting around a table smoking cigarettes and playing cards. After all it is not strange that the close companionship of men and women has awakened the latter to the point of realizing the soothing influences of the tobacco plant. When the Queens and Princesses of the earth smoke the dainty cigarette why should not the common mortal indulge?

***

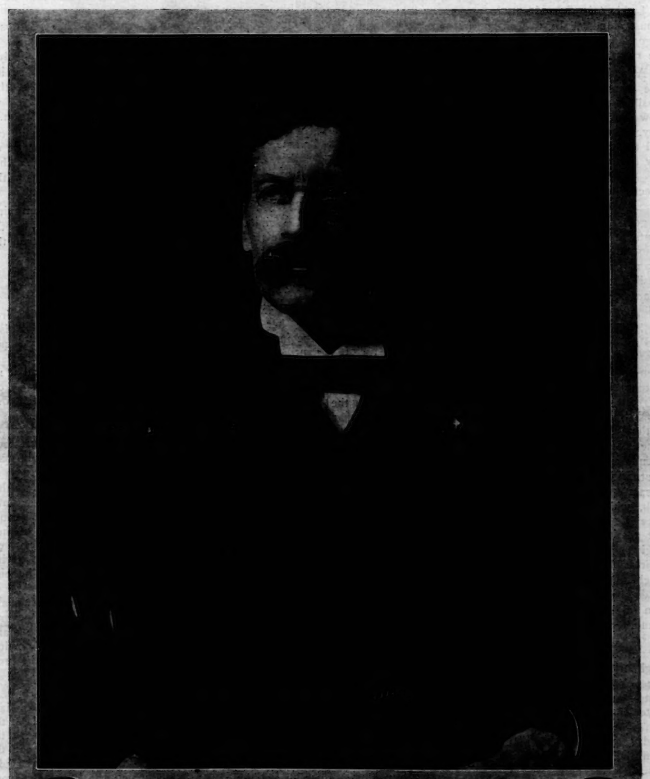
THE question of wearing hats in the churches promises a lively contest between the women members of the congregations and the ministers in charge. The women of Guelph have refused point-blank to shed their headgear on entering the houses of worship in spite of the protest of the Ministerial Association; while in Toronto the hints which have from time to time gone forth from the pulpits appear to be barren of results. The women are not altogether to blame. Fashion dictates, and who after all wants to see pretty women in small hats when the eye has been accustomed to the tinpan style of headgear? We will have to rebuild our churches, giving facilities for storage and the necessary looking glasses, or else appeal to the London and Paris dictators of fashion and have the styles amended. In the Roman Catholic Church and in the Church of England the issue has not been raised, nor can it be; for here church laws and old established customs set forth that no woman shall enter a house of worship with her head uncovered.

***

MILITARY canteens have been abolished in Canada. Let us hope for the sake of the Canadian militia, that this new order of things will work out as the enthusiastic temperance advocates would have it. At the same time there is reason to doubt the feasability of the "dry" military camp, for the reason that wide experience has shown that camps won't remain "dry," the absence of canteens to the contrary notwithstanding. Some years ago the United States government, urged on by enthusiastic temperance advocates, cut out the military canteen from all army posts and camps. Up to that time they had provided a moderate amount of beer to those who wished it. This was served inside the lines, under the immediate eye of a commissioned officer whose business it was to regulate the traffic. There was comparatively little drunkenness, and discipline, according to the testimony of the army officers themselves, was easily maintained.

With the elimination of the canteen, however, there came another story. In spite of the best efforts of the officers, the men would smuggle liquor into camp and would get drunk. The commanding officers in their reports to the War Department explained that in place of getting a moderate amount of good liquor the men were filling themselves with poisonous stuff gathered from the four corners of the earth and peddled about secretly by those who should have been better employed, or sold at "blind pigs" conveniently located.

Similar experiences were met [illegible] ish-American war, and it was a w[illegible] out the Southern States where t[illegible] of troops were encamped awa[illegible] of war, that the regiments u[illegible] those where canteens exis[illegible] free to indulge in a mod[illegible]



WILLIAM BRYMNER, R.C.A.,
THE WELL-KNOWN CANADIAN ARTIST WHO WAS RECENTLY ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN ACADEMY.

watchful eyes of the officers in charge. Against these experiences on our own continent, not to speak of England, Germany and other countries, where a high state of military efficiency abounds and where the canteens flourish, we are now faced by a theory that the removal of the temptations of the canteen will prove beneficial. This may be progressive temperance sentiment, as one Toronto daily expresses it, but I very much doubt if the benefits accruing will be of a character to warrant its continuation for any great length of time. A vast percentage of those who go to make up Canada's militia are well conducted young men of good habits. They walk our streets, and pass our saloons day in and day out without any alarmingly detrimental effects, and it seems hardly fair that they should be hedged about by military orders of the no canteen variety. As I have said before in these columns we don't make saints by Acts of Parliament, and I very much doubt if the average Canadian militiaman will be made any more sober by the fact that there is no properly conducted canteen within his regimental lines.

***

THE general tendency of lawyers to browbeat witnesses, to pry into affairs which have no bearing upon the case in point, is meeting with very general condemnation throughout the country. Only the other day a Winnipeg coroner, a gentleman of large experience, stated that he found great difficulty in obtaining witnesses to come forward and testify in murder cases, because these witnesses were always afraid of the abuse and slander which would be heaped upon them at the trial. Men who, prior to a trial, had been looked upon as respected reliable citizens, had suddenly found their reputations torn to pieces. A man will not of his own free will twice face a lawyer whose business it is to discredit, if possible, the testimony which the witness has felt bound as a citizen to volunteer. The witnesses more often than not are made ridiculous, by the twists and turns of the glib lawyer on the opposing side. Statements which are absolutely truthful and straightforward are made to look like a pack of lies, invented for the occasion.

It all resolves itself down to the point where we bully witnesses and let criminals go, for the useful witness is not going to be caught twice in such a net if he can possibly avoid it. The witness has his hands tied by legal restrictions. He can never take his own part. No, this is against the rules of the court. But the lawyer for the defence or the prosecution as it happens, may bully the witness to within an inch of his life and never receive a reprimand from the judge on the bench. It lies very much in the hands of the judges as to whether their courts shall be courts of law and justice, or merely places where lawyers disport themselves for the edification of the onlookers. The chief difficulty appears to be that judges were at one stage of their existence lawyers themselves and are prone to look at these matters from the view point of their profession and not from the laymen's standpoint.

***

At the annual meeting of the British Empire League in Canada the other night Col. George T. Denison, in the course of his presidential address remarked that the people of Britain pay annually for defense the sum of $6.55 per head, the people of the United States pay $5.90 per head and Canadians pay 75c. per head. The Colonel might also have added that we are not getting our seventy-five cents' worth, but he refrained. In any event he placed himself on record as being opposed to a Canadian hand made navy—built at Sorel—as proposed by the Hon. Minister of Marine and Fisheries and his able lieutenant the Minister of Militia.

Building the Canadian navy at Sorel, P. Q., would be a diplomatic move, second only to the Newmarket canal, and I herewith offer the suggestion (patent applied for) without charge. We have already had some glorious examples of how things are done at Sorel—see report of Royal Commission for particulars. No one in the province of Quebec would oppose the construction at this point of our mighty men-of-war. Everybody who wants a job could have one for the asking, in fact they would probably have jobs forced upon them when they were not looking. As the Loyal Opposition, led by Messrs. Borden and Monk, would also favor such a proposal, for reasons which I hardly need to point out, the project should go through without a blemish upon its fair reputation.

***

WHEN it comes to superstition, a belief in the supernatural, in the sage and in the second sight artist, we have not moved far nor fast. When Anna Eva Fay told the people of Hamilton they would find a revolver under a sidewalk—said revolver being planted there for "discovery" purposes—the country side was agog, and incidentally Anna Eva got much good advertising. Now comes a woman from Boston with a prediction that an earthquake is due; in fact overdue, for it was to have shaken us, according to this gifted lady, on Saturday and Sunday last. Instead of a seismic disturbance, however we had a nice warm rain, which was good for the crops and bad for the roads. The prophetess is Dr. Eunice D. Kinney, who, it is said, came into fame through predicting the San Francisco and Messina earthquakes. Where the sagacious sage got her information is not clear. No. 13, walking around a ladder, predicting the weather by means of an old hen, throwing salt over the left shoulder and a dozen other superstitions appear to be as firmly implanted in our systems as in the days of our grandfathers. We grow older, but not wiser.

THE COLONEL.

Which?

PERHAPS it's Love that you love
Though you say you love me;
Far desires our hearts move,
Perhaps it's Love that you love,
And the wee God above
Best of lovers is he;
Perhaps it's Love that you love,
Though you say you love me.

LESTER RYAN.

There recently changed hands in London a ring to which a story is attached, a fine signet ring of gold and enamel. It once belonged to the Vicar-General of the Spanish Inquisition, who was a passenger on board a ship of the Armada. Capt. William Nevill, commanding one of Queen Elizabeth's ships, boarded a big Spaniard and took the ring from the Roman Catholic ecclesiastic. That is how it came to pass that it has been for three centuries on British hands. The ring, which is of sixteen carat gold, is engraved with a shield of arms [illegible]. Considering its association with [illegible] 300 years ago it cannot be considered high when the price it brought.

Evening.

WHEN the moon lies afloat in the sky,
Like a jewel on a woman's breast,
And the prairie shadows roll
Toward the weary sun at rest;
Then still music awakes in the soul
As the cool night-winds in the west.

There are songs you may never sing,
There are thoughts you may never tell,
But as drowsy birds fold the wing
Asleep in your heart they'll dwell·
Till the fires of the dawn upspring,
And the sun bids their music swell.

DONALD DUROSS.

Atlantic City.

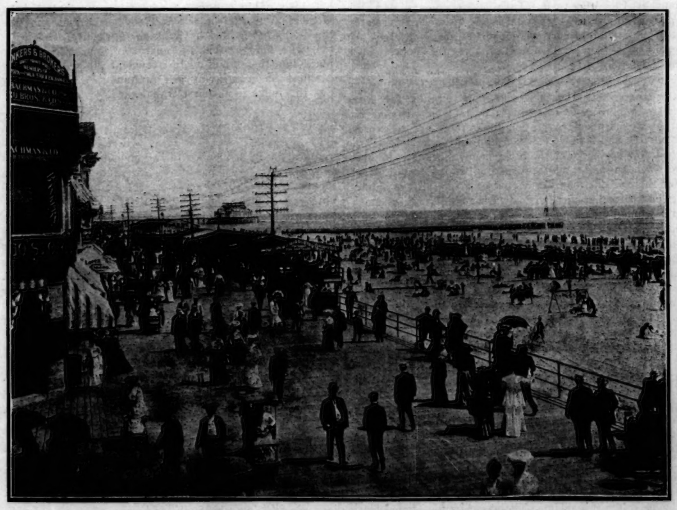
ACCORDING to the Autocrat, good Americans when they die go to Paris. While they live they go to Atlantic City. It is the American summer resort which is most typical of the country and the people, and which is therefore most popular. Some idea of the extent of this popularity can be obtained from the statistics with regard to the town's population. The permanent population of the city in the census of 1905 was 37,600, while the average August population was over a quarter of a million. This gives some idea of the hundreds of thousands of people who flock to the cool embrace of the sea at that particular embracing point. And that the people who go there really get down to the business of bathing, is clear from the statement that over forty thousand people have been in the surf at one time on a good average day in the month of August, which is the rush month for the resort.

Atlantic City is the most popular of American seaside resorts, because it is the most typical, with the possible exception of Coney Island. But the famous New York resort is not to be compared with Atlantic City, because it makes its appeal to a more transient and also a cheaper sort of visitor than the New Jersey city of a thousand delights. Atlantic City is typical of the American character and tastes, because it appeals directly to that desire for "something doing" which is the American's most characteristic gift. Even when he goes off for a vacation, he wants a lively time. He wants to be among thousands—better still, hundreds of thousands—of other Americans, all bent on the same errand of having the best possible time in the shortest possible interval. And it is this type of person that Atlantic City takes to her bosom and her famous "boardwalk," and provides that no minute of his time shall hang heavy on him.

Probably the most famous feature of this famous resort is the "boardwalk," which has become a by-word from coast to coast, and which has given rise to a whole host of "boardwalks" of all sizes from two-plank walks up. But none of them can take the place or usurp the glories of the great "boardwalk" which is the mother of them all and whose home is Atlantic City. To become statistical, this walk is sixty feet in width, and extends a distance of almost five miles along the ocean front, with a superb view of the sea and the beach—not to speak of a lot of stunning bathing costumes. This walk, which is raised up on steel piling from ten to fifteen feet above the level of the sand, is said to have cost about a quarter of a million to build—which helps to give one a further notion of its importance. There is probably no other extent of planking in the world which holds up so many people. Not only is it crowded all during the summer months, but in the spring and even in the winter it can count its devotees. For that is another surprising feature about Atlantic City. It is not only popular in summer but in winter as well. On account of its situation facing the south and in the neighborhood of the Gulf Stream, with the New Jersey pine belt protecting it to the north, and also on account of its magnificent hotels, Atlantic City is a very popular winter resort. The temperature is always degrees milder than that of the surrounding country, and the air is so dry and healthful that many go there for refuge from the bitter cold and unpleasant weather conditions of such places as New York and Boston.

As a place to bathe Atlantic City is almost perfect—and the only reason for not saying that it is quite perfect is that there is supposed to be nothing perfect here below. But if there is anything perfect, it is surely the wide stretch of gently shelving sand on this New Jersey island, where the long rollers rush in with all the tingling life of the great ocean among the thousands of laughing bathers. The beach is such a fine one and so free from sudden depths and holes that life-lines are not considered necessary. Protection enough is afforded by the excellent life saving brigade, who patrol the beach all the time during the bathing season.

It may seem horribly utilitarian to the romantically inclined to speak of railroad and hotel accommodations in connection with a sojourn by the infinite sea. But even people who love to hearken to what the wild waves are spluttering, must sometimes realize that on the excellence of such accommodations depends the great part of the enjoyment of their vacation. And in this respect Atlantic City is particularly fortunate. It possesses the finest railroad facilities of any resort on the continent, and its hotels have an international reputation for excellence. They are fine structures to look at, and finer still to live in. One of the very greatest reasons for the popularity of Atlantic City is the fact that the stranger within its gates is never allowed to feel that he isn't at home and very comfortably so.



A VIEW OF THE BOARD WALK AND THE BEACH AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Wilbur Wright and the Ladies.

WILBUR WRIGHT during his visit to Italy received more than two hundred letters from aristocratic ladies asking to be taken for a flight, but the aeronaut has not felt himself able to grant any of these requests. It may be (thinks the London correspondent of The New York Sun) that he had in mind his experiences in France, where it is said he unwittingly got himself disliked by the opposite sex owing to his treatment of the few women he took for a flight with him on his aeroplane.

Instead of leaving the fair passenger the perfect freedom of movement she desired he very carefully strapped her to the machine so that she became as powerless as a trussed bird. She not only could not fall out, but it was impossible for her to upset the equilibrium of the machine by any sudden movement.

One indignant Parisian gave vent to her feelings on the subject.

"Don't imagine," she said, "that women are likely to become ardent admirers of the new locomotion so long as you treat them like babies or bundles and tie them up like mummies or packages. It is not by making women look ridiculous that you will popularize aviation.

"You need us. The bicycle and the automobile only became popular after we had taken them up and it will be the same with the aeroplane; but you mustn't think you can do anything with us if you come to us with a cord in your hand ready to bind us to the seat."

Women are always eager to go up in flying machines, and Wright, Farman, Bleriot, Delagrange and other aeroplanists have far more demands from them than they can possibly comply with.

Royalty Fears Diaries.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA has exacted a promise from her maids that they will not keep diaries. This is like imposing a hardship on posterity, for many important conversations and little happenings of the courts of former days would have been lost to history had it not been for the diaries of ladies-in-waiting with a keen sense of news values. Fanny Burney's diary of the court of George III. is an interesting document, and gains in value every year. Alexandra, like King Edward, is cautious and diplomatic. She knows that in court there are many conversations which in after years might make interesting and none the less embarrassing reading. So she has impressed upon her maids that any secrets they may feel inclined to give the world must be set down after they have severed their connection with the court. These maids are all women of title, and several of them have strong literary tendencies. It is said the queen exacted the promise after the discovery that one of her attendants had a diary containing comments by both Alexandra and King Edward which were the reverse of complimentary to other reigning heads in Europe, and also on certain men at the head of the English government. The queen is said to have demanded the diary, together with a large bundle of notes for elaboration, and destroyed them all, as an object lesson, in the presence of her full company of waiting maids.

To meet the situation arising during the Russian-Japanese war when neutral vessels were seized by the Russians and were sunk on the high seas because the latter had no nearby ports to which to take them, the Maritime Conference, recently held in London, has declared that a neutral vessel which has been seized can not be destroyed by the captor, but must be conducted into the proper port in order that the validity of the capture may be decided upon.

Punch depicts Mr. Lloyd George as Giant Lloyd-Gorgibuster, apropos of the Budget, who says: "Fee, fi, fo, fat, I smell the blood of a plutocrat; Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread."

WM. STITT & CO.
MILLINERS, LADIES' TAILORS AND COSTUMIERS
ARTISTIC
Dinner and Evening Gowns
Wedding Trousseaux
Tailored Suits
Latest Novelties in French Pattern Hats
PARIS KID GLOVE STORE
La Grecque—CORSETS—La Spirite
La Adria
11-13 King Street East, TORONTO

ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS
Don't hesitate to come in and look at the pretty things in our New Wall Papers. Our stock offers the greatest variety of patterns and colorings for every purpose; no other s so broad in its scope nor so valuable to those who wish to keep in touch with all that is new and most interesting in Wall Papers.
Estimates furnished for painting and decorating in all its branches at short notice.
The W. J. Bolus Co., Limited
245 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

We believe that it is not sufficient for a restaurant to provide good food.
Pleasant surroundings play an important part in the enjoyment of a meal. The ST. CHARLES combines these two features in a way which insures complete satisfaction.
The St. Charles Grill, 66-70 Yonge St.

THE "SAVOY"
(Yonge and Adelaide Streets)
Candies—Delicious Chocolates and Bon Bons and Candies of all kinds fresh from our factory every day.
Ice Cream—Sodas, Sundaes, Frappes, Parfaits, Ices and Phosphates.
Japanese Tea Rooms—Afternoon Teas, Luncheons, Coffee, Cocoa, Etc.
Special Lunch—Every day from 12 till 2 for busy people, and down-town shoppers.
Open Evenings till 11 o'clock.

You can see at a Glance

the nobbiness and style of our Men's Oxfords, but you will have to try them on to find out their real value.
We shall be pleased to show them to you.
H. & C. BLACHFORD
114 Yonge St.
"The store that fits the feet."

Rings Made Over
If your ring is worn thin, or if the settings are unsafe, let us have it. We can make it like new with little expense.
Wanless & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1840
396 Yonge St., - Toronto

SHIRTS—
With this week's shipments, we can offer you BEST SELECTION OF GOOD QUALITY ENGLISH SHIRTS IN TORONTO. This is a big statement to make, but if you will call and inspect our stock you will know it is a fact.
SELECT DESIGNS from the first ENGLISH and FRENCH looms. WELL CUT AND MADE by experienced Shirt Tailors.
Splendid values from $1.00 to $2.50 each.
WREYFORD & CO., 85 KING ST. WEST
Ask for our Special Price Lists for "Jaeger" & "Aertex" Underwear

INVESTMENTS

suitable for

Trustees and Executors

Correspondence invited.

A. E. AMES & CO., LTD.

7 King St. East, Toronto

ASSETS $8,143,485

CAPITAL (authorized) $2,500,000
CAPITAL (paid up) $1,500,000
RESERVE FUND $1,150,000

CENTRAL CANADA LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

TORONTO

DEPOSITS RECEIVED AND DEBENTURES ISSUED

"SPECIAL INVESTMENT POLICY"

Assuring the sum of $1,000 in event of death, or a cash return of $1,000 at end of 20 years.

Age	20	25	30	35	40
Premium,	$38.85	$39.50	$40.35	$41.60	$43.45

Life Department

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

27-29 Wellington St. East.
Phone M. 6000. Toronto.

Chief Office for Canada, Toronto.
ALFRED WRIGHT, Manager.

LONDON & LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

IRISH & MAULSON, LIMITED.
Toronto General Agents.

GENERAL Accident FIRE and Life ASSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED

Capital £1,000,000

CHARLES COCKSHUTT, Chairman
D. R. WILKIE, Vice-Chairman
T. H. HALL, Manager

Toronto Agents:
SZELISKI & McLEAN,
22 Toronto St.

—Even the best of the imported American-made lawn-mowers are not made with English Sheffield steel.

—Look for the name "Woodyatt" or "Star." Reliable hardware dealers sell them—know how they are made, and where.

Best Sheffield Steel, Highest Grade Iron, Cut Pinions, Tool Steel Pawls. Every machine guaranteed. Parts obtainable from any hardware dealer in Canada.

"Woodyatt" and "Star" Lawn-mowers

THE INVESTOR

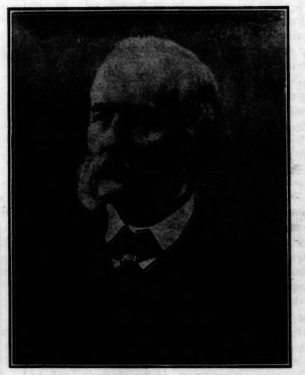
TORONTO **MONTREAL**

Montreal, May 13, 1909.

THAT hateful and sinful thing "Free Trade" has been, to a more or less extent endorsed by the Montreal Board of Trade. True, it was only Free Trade within the Empire, and at that there was a very considerable string attached to it,—yet even approved mention cannot be tolerated among the arch-protectionists and bountyists who have been dominating the opinions of the Board of Trade of recent times. It is worthy of remark, also, that Robert Meighen, the mover of the resolution which endorsed the objectionable sentiment, is himself a protectionist, as is probably the seconder thereof. This time, however, the importance of the occasion would seem to have called upon them for a slightly different treatment of the topic under discussion. Hence the resolution and the consternation its success injected into the camp of those who regard high protection and the Empire as one and the same, or, who regard high protection as the greater, if there is any difference.

⁂

Seventh Congress.—The great occasion was the meeting called for the purpose of adopting resolutions to be submitted by the representatives of the Montreal Board of Trade at the Seventh Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, to be held at Sydney, Australia, next September. The resolution spoke of the necessity of the component parts of the British Empire to protect themselves against foreign trade, and as an essential to this suggested that the "Governments of Great Britain and the Colonies should grant one another a substantial preference in duties, and that, in so far as their respective revenues will permit, the principle of free trade within the Empire shall prevail." Robert Meighen proposed the resolution, Alex. McFee seconded it, R. M. Ballantyne opposed the free trade part of it, Huntley Drummond and A. A. Ayer backed him up; but the meeting endorsed the resolution. Wasn't that awful? Right here, where ex-presidents George E. and Thomas Drummond and George Caverhill, et al, had done so much work and where everyone should have automatically protected the interests of the protectionists, they had the nerve to endorse a heterodox resolution like that. Of course, the above named were not present, or the result might have been different. But they'll remedy the matter yet, probably, for already are heard rumors of another meeting being called to rescind the resolution.



MR. ROBERT REFORD.

Mr. Reford is president of the Robert Reford Company, steamship owners and managers. He is also a director of the Bank of Toronto, the Lake of the Woods Milling Company, the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company, and is interested in numerous other large enterprises.

⁂

How It Works Out.

From the way this Empire business was first propounded, we were led to believe that the Mother Country was going to become protectionist at the following elections, that we would then all be protectionists and have protection against each other, but not quite so much of it as against the outsider, and so we would all be happy and prosperous—especially those who were protected. It was a very fine thing we were doing for the Empire. We were ready to make sacrifices. Presently, we found that it wasn't we but the unhappy Englishman who was on the bill of fare of sacrifices, and then we liked the thing all the better. But the Englishman wouldn't play. He couldn't see any fairness in paying more for his bread, and—come to think of it—neither could we. Then some truth-loving idiot said if it were really true that we all thought so much of the Empire and of King Edward, and if it was such a great and noble thing, he really thought we shouldn't put any duty against each other at all. What kind of a solid front would we present if we wouldn't even trade freely between each other? A fat sort of an Empire that would be. It was such a reasonable view that we wondered we hadn't thought of it before. Then what do you think happened? Why, the Montreal Board of Trade favored the matter, as already stated, and the arch-protectionists, instanter, took fright at their own thunder. They only like Imperialism of their own make. The first thing these protectionists know, this Imperialism will get a twist and put an end to them; they can no longer put an end to it. A bunch of these protection lovers will soon be journeying on to the Congress of Chambers of the Empire. There they will tell the other delegates what should be done to save the Empire. Of course, their long suit will be protection. All being interested in the manufacturing business, it's a very human course at least.

⁂

Brazilian Diamonds.

There are some instructive stories going the rounds about those Brazilian diamond fields we heard so much about. It may be remembered that some months ago a cosmopolitan individual of most persuasive address, induced a number of Torontonians and Montrealers to invest a few cents in a wonderful diamond property he had been saving for them down in Brazil. It was a splendid investment. The gold in the deposits would pay for the cost of working the property and the diamonds would be all velvet. Well, trust Toronto to get into a game like that—also Montreal. The gentleman in question seems to have got into a physical altercation with a representative of a firm which makes a specialty of asking questions. This may have thrust him into a prominence which he was not courting and may also have had something to do with his retirement from Toronto.

Another Sucker Hooked.—There was another man, however, who was interested in him in a different way. The promoter had such a good thing up his sleeve that he was certain to have someone tagging after him wherever he went. So this other man followed him around till he persuaded the promoter to accept a thousand or so for an option on the wonderfully rich property. This option possessed an enchantment which was fatal to a number of Montrealers who heretofore have been regarded as immune to any but the slow, hard, virtuous path to riches. These men while in the very act of depositing their cash in the slot received a warning which, under ordinary circumstances would have been sufficient. However, it would seem that the promoter, with characteristic discernment, threw himself upon the mercy of the meeting, when questioned regarding certain matters, and wound up by declaring that it didn't affect the value of his proposition anyway—which was true, too. So some trusting denizens of this commercial metropolis mortgaged their property and went nap on the diamond fields.

⁂

Brazilian Title Deeds.—The representatives of the syndicate have recently returned, after paying a visit to Brazil in order to thoroughly test the property and take it over. Why they didn't take it over might be readily understood by those acquainted with the mysteries of Brazilian title deeds, or it might be explained some other way, but that is for the representatives to tell. They certainly brought back *a* property,—possibly a better one than the other, and we hope so. But rumor hath it that it was not the property which caused the Marathon race between the investors. The story is only outlined here as a warning to the unwary. Brazil is a long way off, diamonds are sometimes paste, and all is not gold that glitters. Therefore, in this world of hypocrisy and bluff, when you deal with a man who is handling something you know nothing about in a land beyond sun-down, at least make sure of your man.

⁂

TORONTO, May 13, 1909.

SOME apprehension with regard to the grain crops seems to prevail, and the hesitancy of the stock markets is said to be owing to the increased uncertainty as to the coming harvest. Agricultural interests are the back bone of the Dominion's trade, and the money lender lays great stress on this important feature. It is now generally conceded that the season is late. Seeding in Ontario is about two weeks later than usual, and in the Northwest there is yet a third to a fourth of the seeding to be completed. It does not always follow that a late crop is a poor one. There are a number of instances in Ontario when a large yield was secured from seed which had been very late in the sowing. Some years ago no seeding was attempted until about the middle of May, and yet the crops were probably the finest in the history of the Province. Nobody can predict with any assurance the agricultural outcome; the one peculiarity in that direction is that a good situation develops slowly under conditions such as now exist, while a bad situation discloses itself suddenly. There may be no change in either direction for a month or more. While farmers this season may be a little disappointed at the lateness of the season, they are not at all pessimistic about the outcome of the harvest.

⁂

Ontario Short of Wheat.

It is many years since Ontario and Manitoba Wheats were selling at practically the same prices. To-day they are on a parity, while usually there is a difference of 12 to 25c per bushel in favor of the western-grown wheat. Our fine white and red wheats sold the past week at $1.25 to $1.30, while No. 1 Northern, a high grade of the renowned Manitoba hard, brought $1.26 to $1.28 at points where similar freights exist. The reason for this is the scarcity of Ontario wheat. Farmers' bins perhaps were never as low. A good deal of our wheat was shipped to Mexico, which helped to reduce the supply. Ontario millers are using an increased quantity of Manitoba grades to mix with native wheat, and we in this Province are depending more and more on the product of the Western Provinces. The time is not far distant either when the United States will have to reduce their tariff on this cereal to admit of the import of Canada's Western wheat. It is patent to all that the future of the west is bound up in her wheat supplies, and everything that makes for the development and the opening up of that territory must, of necessity be a profitable undertaking.

⁂

British Investments.

Large sums of money are needed for this development in our increasing wheat area. But the annual return on production of this cereal is greater and much safer than in any other investment we know of. The shrewd British investors, many of whom have visited this country in recent years, have sized up the situation pretty accurately. They have discovered that such investments for the development of the territory not alone insure a good annual return but have the effect of widening the markets for the British manufacturer at home. The heavy streams of immigration going into the Western country must of necessity, create a better demand for manufactured goods and help to swell Canadian imports. Then again it must not be forgotten that the ex-

(*Concluded on next page.*)

BANK OF HAMILTON

Dividend Notice

Notice is hereby given that A Dividend of Two and one-half per cent., for the quarter ending 31st of May, (being at the rate of Ten per cent. per annum) on the Capital Stock of the Bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after the first of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 22nd to 31st May, both inclusive.

By Order of the Board,
J. TURNBULL,
General Manager.

Hamilton, 12th April, 1909.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

An account may be opened by the deposit of $1—on which interest will be allowed.

TORONTO OFFICES:

37 King St. East—Broadview and Gerrard—Queen and Pape

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Capital (authorized)	- -	$6,000,000
Capital (paid up)	- - -	$2,200,000

Our facilities for collecting and remitting money should be employed by all business men to whom promptness is a consideration.

Toronto Office - - - - 34 King St. West

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS

Foreign Drafts AND Travellers' Cheques

Issued in the Money of the Country on which drawn

PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD

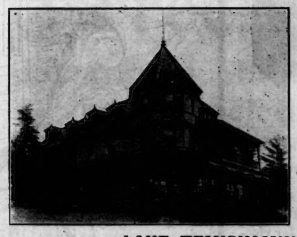
Money Transferred by Cable or Wire | Toronto Office 48 Yonge St. | Foreign Money bought and sold

$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT IN THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OF $1.00

THE METROPOLITAN BANK

No delay in withdrawal.

Capital Paid-up $1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits $1,277,404.49



Spend Your Vacation

in the wild lands of Picturesque Canada—just a few hours' journey from your home—away from the heat, grime and dust of the city or the crowding and many discomforts of the seashore, and enjoy the cool and rejuvenating atmosphere peculiar to the high wooded lands surrounding

LAKE TEMISKAMING

A beautiful stretch of water, studded with wooded islands of all sizes. Canoeing and fishing—the clear water of the lake abounding in choice specimens of the finny tribe—can be enjoyed by all at a very moderate cost—within the reach of all. Accommodation can be had with all the conveniences of New York City Hotel, from $12.00 a week up, at

"THE BELLEVUE" HOTEL

Charmingly situated, amid trees and shrubbery on the shore of the lake. Bowling on the green and alleys; Billiards; Dancing; Gasoline Launches for trips on the lake; Ice cold Laurentian water piped from springs in the hills; hot and cold water on all floors; sanitary conveniences; electric lighting; modern in every way; just the place to spend a delightful vacation. Pleased to send full information and booklet.

WRITE "THE MANAGER," TEMISKAMING P.O., QUE.

Open for season 1909—June 25th.

Boats leave the Hotel Dock daily for the famous Cobalt Silver Belt, calling at Haileybury, Liskeard and intervening points.

FOR SALE

PUBLIC SERVICE BONDS

$10,000. Dominion Power and Transmission Co., 5%, 1932 Bonds.
$10,000. Hamilton Cataract Light, 1st 5%, 1943 Bonds.
$10,000. Shawinigan Water and Power Co., 1st 5%, 1934 Bonds.
$10,000. Tri-City Railway and Light, 1st lien 5%, 1923 Bonds.

AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.

Bond Dealers MONTREAL

Johnny—I made a quarter to-day, pa. Pa—That's good! How did you make it? Johnny—Borrowed it from ma.—Chicago Daily News.

"Don't court trouble." "No; court a girl and the rest will take care of itself."—Boston Herald.

Ella—Her face speaks for itself. Stella—Yes; and it is pretty plain talk.—Chicago News.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Capital Authorized..... $10,000,000
Capital Paid-up 5,000,000
Rest 5,000,000

Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit Issued

Available in any part of the world.
Special attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Interest allowed on deposits at all Branches of the Bank throughout the Dominion of Canada.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."

BREDIN'S HOME-MADE BREAD

The most palatable loaf "on the market" to-day is Bredin's home-made bread.

It contains all the sweetness of wheat, and has lost none of the old-time "homey" tastiness that "home-made" stands for. The more modern methods than grandmother's mixing pan give the same delicious result, and it's easily obtained—

5 cents the loaf.

Order direct from

Bredin's Bakeshops,
160-164 Avenue Road
('Phone College 761).
Bloor & Dundas streets
('Phone Parkdale 1585.)

Men's Shoes of the Better Class

The Kind of Shoes You Would Pay at Least $6.00 for Elsewhere, We offer at $5.00

The combination of high quality and reasonable price which we offer, together with the latest novelties in style, makes this the most interesting shoe proposition in town.

Superior leathers, high-grade workmanship, best lasts—these are the features that are establishing our reputation, as the leading shoe merchants of Toronto, and winning for us the confidence of those who know what real shoe quality is.

KING EDWARD SHOE STORE
Phone M. 4756 V. J. McCabe
KING EDWARD HOTEL
Entrances from Victoria and from Hotel Rotunda

Nanton Court

Nanton Cresent, Rosedale

The most complete and best finished 4, 5 and 6-room housekeeping apartments in Toronto. Suites from $30.00 to $60.00. For particulars apply to Janitor on the premises.

Phone Nanton Court, North 1790.

pending imports of Canada, which are chiefly agricultural, also has the effect of stimulating our imports. And the British manufacturer and investor derive the greatest benefit from such a condition.

⁂

Securities Advanced.

In spite of the speculative dullness in London, causing the resignations of a large number of brokers from the Stock Exchange in the British Metropolis, securities over there have had quite a firm tone. The fortnightly settlement this week retarded business somewhat but the volume of investment purchases continues to expand, values showing an all-round appreciation. The extent of the improvement is difficult to gauge, but the figures recently published in the Banker's Magazine prove in a striking manner the steady progress made in this direction. For the four weeks to April 20th, the aggregate value of 387 representative securities increased in value £101,627,000, an average rise of as much as 2 3-4 per cent.

⁂

Our Debt.

It may be interesting to know that while the public debt of Canada is strictly increasing, the rate of interest is decreasing. At Confederation, forty two years ago, the Dominion paid an average rate of 5.55 per cent. on $67,069,115 which London had advanced. The interest on this which had to be remitted, either in the sale of produce or in gold, amounted to $3,700,000 yearly. After the lapse of ten years, or in 1877, the debt of the country to London had increased to $122,477,629, but the average interest rate had been scaled down to 4.74 per cent. In the next ten years the Federal debt of Canada had reached $171,075,735, while the average rate of interest had fallen to 3.99 per cent. This entailed the sending abroad of $7,000,000 for the payment of interest on the debt. In the next decade, ending in 1897, Canada's obligations to London had increased to $218,225,503, necessitating an annual interest of $8,125,664, but the average rate of interest had fallen to 3.72 per cent. According to the return for the past fiscal year, our debt to London had swollen to $262,000,000, on which the interest charge will be about $9,300,000, which is at the rate of 3½ per cent. In the forty-two years, therefore, of the life of the Dominion of Canada, her obligations to London in borrowings had grown from $67,000,000 to $262,000,000, an increase of $195,000,000, and while the total annual cost to the government had expanded from $3,700,000 to $9,300,000 annually, the average rate at which the borrowings had been made were reduced from 5.55 per cent. to 3½ per cent.

While, perhaps to some, the increase in our national debt may seem appalling, it is after all a trifling matter. The debt of many railway corporations have increased to a greater extent within the past decade, while the increased resources of such companies are not to be compared with the enormous riches the development of our country is bringing about. Yet the annual cost to Canada of this inestimable increase in our national resources since Confederation is only a matter of $5,000,000.

⁂

Winnipeg Electric.

The demand for Winnipeg Electric stock, with a sharp rise in the price of the shares, was about the only prominent feature of the local Stock Market this week. There has been a quiet absorption of this issue going on for some time past, and now that a scarcity exists the bulls easily advanced the price. It is denied that the company will issue new stock. The increased price no doubt has been owing to the steady growth of Winnipeg, and the favorable franchise of the company. The price of 177 yields the investor nearly 6 per cent., the dividend payments being 10 per cent. per annum. This stock in 1905, when paying only 5 per cent., sold up to 192½; in 1906 the highest was 190 when shareholders received 6½ per cent.; and in 1907 the highest price was 186, while the stockholders were getting 8 per cent. Last year the stock's highest price was 171¾.

"May Day" in Lindsay, by a man who lives there.

A Remarkable Society Craze in England.

THE London correspondent of The Chicago Tribune says that the silly people in England are just as silly as silly people in America. As an evidence of the prevalence of extraordinary pastimes among the "upper ten" we are asked to consider the present house-party craze for amateur hairdressing and manicuring which has swept over England. All the women of the party, with their attendant swains, assemble in the morning-room or boudoir, the women arrayed in the most fantastic dressing gowns, things of wonder and fascination, betucked, befrilled, and made gorgeous with lace and ribbons; the men in elaborate Oriental draperies—the latest feat of Dame Fashion for the adornment of the male. Thus the work begins.

Awkward situations occasionally arise when it happens that a guest's "crowning glory" has been purchased from the hairdresser. In these days beauty depends not so much on mother nature as on that far kinder mother—art. Those at the mercy of the latter have been disagreeable about the latest pastime and have bundled themselves and their tresses out of their hostess's house with dispatch.

At a well-known ducal house the hostess recently offered prizes for the best and the worst dressed head which appeared at her dinner table, the operators having been the men of the house party. Originality went a long way in determining the victors. The coiffure which won the first prize represented a bird's nest arranged with the owner's magnificent hair. In the nest were three eggs, and above was poised a stuffed bird on a branch.

It is expected that during the coming season these amateur hairdressing competitions will form one of the greatest attractions at parties.

In manicure all the smartest set excel. So accomplished are they that they boast that were there need for them to earn a living they could make it in this way. The most exquisite tools in gold filigree work and mother of pearl, not to mention those in solid gold bejeweled, are used by these society manicurists when operating on each other's fingers. The host and hostess inspect the work of their guests, approving or disapproving, as the case may be, though they, too, are among the most active of the workers.

There is a story going the rounds to the effect that a fashionable high church clergyman, son of a late prime minister, having observed that for several Sundays the owner of a famous mansion and his guests never attended church, determined to find out the reason. Forthwith, during service hour, he made his way to his friend's house, and, entering unannounced through a French window, found the whole house party arrayed in their gorgeous and picturesque dressing gowns, squatting on the floor manicuring one another's nails.

To Call Trains by Phonograph.

THE megaphone is now a familiar sight in the hands of the railway train-announcer; but it is said that the "man behind" is now to be dispensed with by the Canadian Pacific road and replaced by the useful and tireless phonographic record. The human worker may—and usually does—mumble and roar inarticulately; while the well-selected record, we are told, goes on forever talking intelligibly and correctly. Says Railway and Locomotive Engineering (New York, April):

"The fact that a man possesses a powerful voice is no guaranty that what he says will be understood in a big building. This fact is often painfully brought home to the traveling public in the waiting-room of almost any large railway station. There is a great difference between mere loudness and distinctness. This fact has led Mr. G. J. Bury, general manager of lines West, on the Canadian Pacific, to introduce what is probably a most welcome innovation in the matter of announcing the arrival or departure of passenger-trains.

"Ordinarily a man with a loud voice calls out something and the public is made aware of the fact that something is happening, but what it is nobody seems to know. Mr. Bury has substituted a phonograph for the loud man in the Winnipeg station of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and records have been prepared where distinct enunciation has been substituted for the usual jumble of sounds and where a clear, steady voice supersedes a roar. The new arrangement, if satisfactory, will be repeated in the Montreal station. Mr. Bury believes that to make the traveler understand what is said is the main thing, and if this is not done, Stentor himself would be a useless railroad employee in the matter of train announcement."

Automatic announcers, by the way, were tried for a time in the Grand Central Station in New York City, but were found to be indistinct and were soon abandoned for the old-fashioned human larynx.

Preferred a Book to a Coat.

A COLLECTION of rare books, pictures, and antiques valued at $20,000 has been brought before the public notice by the recent death of "Charlie" Hopper, a porter in Sunderland Street, London. Although for many years he earned about twenty-four shillings, less than six dollars per week, yet entirely by his own means he gathered these treasures, among which are five thousand books, Indian and Chinese curios, and many choice specimens of Crown Derby, Wedgwood, Royal Vienna, and Royal Worcester ware. There are also many cases and cabinets of bird's eggs, shells, coins, stuffed animals and birds. Included in the articles of historical interest is a curious mug from which the Duke of York drank when opening the first Orange Lodge in Newcastle, and a ewer which belonged to Queen Elizabeth.

Many stories (notes Harper's Weekly) are told of the thriftiness of the late Mr. Hopper, who lived an exceedingly frugal life and never smoked or drank. A suit of working clothes customarily lasted him ten years. Once when he had saved up enough money to purchase a new coat and as he was on his way to the clothier's he chanced to pass a bookshop where was displayed a rare volume of Longstaffe's "History of Darlington." Although the price of the book was as much as that of the new coat, Hopper never hesitated, but bought it immediately. As a consequence the old garment had to do many weeks more of service, though its owner never regretted his purchase.

Cigars in the West.

SOME time ago SATURDAY NIGHT quoted as an interesting expression of opinion in an American journal a short article on the price and quality of cigars in the Canadian West. The writer said that a cigar could not be purchased west of Winnipeg for less than fifteen cents, and that it was hard to get one at that price to compare with the five centers of the east. He made an exception of Medicine Hat, where he said an American made good cigars and sold them for five cents, consequently disposing of thousands of them every week, and making a fortune. His point was that in the west there was an excellent opening for manufacturers of good, cheap cigars.

As far as can be learned, however, it seems that this American writer was merely trying to say something smart and rather startling about the slowness of Canadians. Eastern manufacturers assure us that he or anyone else can purchase as good a cigar west of Winnipeg as can be had in Toronto or Montreal, at exactly the same price; as all the staple brands sold in the east are obtainable in the west, and in most cases at precisely the same cost to the consumer. In short they point out that the west as well as the east of Canada is well served in the matter of good cigars at the lowest market prices.

The first permanent station for airships to be opened in New York is to be built on the roof of the Hotel Astor. The proprietor is about to spend $20,000 in devoting 60,000 square feet on the roof of the building to the airship station, which is to be in readiness for aeroplanes, dirigible balloons and other craft of the air some time this month.

NATURAL LAXATIVE
Hunyadi János
MINERAL WATER

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral Water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

MANUFACTURERS OF ARTISTIC
GAS & ELECTRIC FIXTURES
THE JAMES MORRISON BRASS MFG. CO. LIMITED
TORONTO

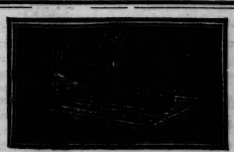
You are invited to call and inspect our goods For comparison on prices.

DEWAR'S "Special Liqueur"
is the Finest Whisky in the World!

25¢ PER PACKAGE
ALBANY CIGARETTE
A High Grade Smoke of Distinctively Delicate Flavor
MADE BY C. & E. HAWKINS MONTREAL

For Sale in Toronto by
WM. GOLDSTEIN & CO., - - 82 YONGE STREET

Collar Comfort
is yours if you wear
"RED-MAN" COLLARS
Sold in the best shops in
all shapes and sizes at 3 for 50 cents.



ASK YOUR DOCTOR

If you are at all in doubt as to the importance of bed springs and matresses on your night's sleep, ask your doctor. Some mattresses are not only most uncomfortable but are positively unhealthy. We make a specialty of

Gold Medal Felt Mattresses and Hercules Bed Springs

which make an ideal combination and the best the market produces, and the price is within the reach of all. For nineteen years we have held preeminence for reliable bedding and you take no chance if you insist upon your dealer supplying you with a Hercules Bed Spring and Gold Medal Felt Mattress. If not satisfied in three months return it and get your money back.

THE GOLD MEDAL FURNITURE MFG. CO., LTD.
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG

For saving Time, Labour, and Money.

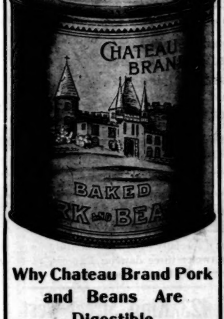
SYMINGTON'S
EDINBURGH
COFFEE ESSENCES

Make Coffee equal to that prepared direct from Coffee Beans.

Some daily care your Teeth must have.
BY first dipping your tooth-brush into a tin of
CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder
the cleaning is made more complete and satisfactory.

The use of this popular dentifrice ensures a real antiseptic cleansing, helps the toothbrush to do its work easily, thoroughly, and pleasantly, and thus assists your efforts to preserve the teeth in the best possible condition.

15 cts., at your druggists. For trial sample send 2 ct. stamp to F. C. CALVERT & CO., 249 Dorchester St. West, Montreal.



Why Chateau Brand Pork and Beans Are Digestible

No home oven can make baked beans thoroughly digestible.

Because no home oven can generate a sufficient amount of heat, and maintain it long enough.

Chateau Brand Pork and Beans are slowly baked in small quantities at a time at an even heat from start to finish.

By this process beans are neither burnt nor broken but every particle of the bean is mealy and perfectly cooked.

It's this thorough baking process that prevents Chateau Brand Beans from fermenting when eaten, and makes them so perfectly digestible.

A substantial piece of choice pork is found in every can of Chateau Brand Baked Beans.

Chateau Brand Baked Beans are prepared either plain or with tomato sauce and sold in three sizes, at 10, 15, and 20 cents a tin.

WM. CLARK, Mfr.
MONTREAL

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
Removed by the New Principle
De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the only scientific and practical way to destroy hair. Don't waste time experimenting with electrolysis, X-ray and depilatories. These are offered you on the BARE WORD of the operators and manufacturers. De Miracle is not. It is the only method which is endorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. De Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, for $1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1012 Park Ave., New York. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. For sale by all first-class druggists, department stores and

The Robt. Simpson Co., Limited
TORONTO

AROUND THE WORLD TOURS

TWELVE MONTHS' TOUR, leaving August 4: Wonderful Itinerary, both sides of the Equator. $4850

REMARKABLE 9 MONTHS' TOUR, October 9, $3450

DELIGHTFUL 7 MONTHS' TOURS, October, November and December. $2750

ABSOLUTELY NOVEL TOUR, leaving October 16, and including South Africa, Australasia and Fiji Islands (7 months) $2850

Not only "All Expenses," but a perfect environment.

SHORTER ROUND the WORLD JOURNEYS at $1450, $1950, and $2100; departures the year 'round.

NORTH CAPE and RUSSIA, May 22, $990
SOUTH AMERICA, September 4, $1475

The Collver Tours are in a class apart. Mention the Itinerary Desired.

COLLVER TOURS COMPANY
428 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

LONDON LETTER

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

London, Eng., April 28, 1909.

LONDON is busy house-cleaning in preparation for the season which opens almost directly. Houses are being painted; hotels decorated; window-boxes have begun to blaze on all the sills; the flower-beds in the parks are gay and brilliant; the shops are crowded; the opera season has commenced; and the tourists are arriving on every steamer.

The absence of the King and Queen and Princess Victoria is something of a grievance to the tourists and to the excursionists from various parts of the British Isles. In spite of the fact that the Royal Standard is not floating over Buckingham Palace some of them loiter about the gates of the palace each day in the hope that something interesting will happen. When the Court is in London the doings at Buckingham Palace constitute a free show enjoyed by the people with plenty of time on their hands. Sometimes they are rewarded by seeing the Queen going for a drive, or the Prince of Wales coming to have lunch with his royal parents, but frequently there is nothing more interesting to note than the sentries and policemen, or the glimpse of a man-servant looking out of a glass door.

* * *

PRINCESS Louise and the Duke of Argyll, with the Duke and Duchess of Teck and Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, attended a wedding yesterday in which Canadians have a certain amount of interest. It was that of Lord Clanwilliam to Mrs. Oliver Howard, who is a daughter of Mr. Russell Stephenson and a niece of the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin. Mr. Russell Stephenson will be well remembered in Toronto as well as in Montreal, where he occupied a house on University Street. In fact I think the bride of yesterday was born in Montreal. Lord Strathcona and the Hon. Mrs. Howard were at the wedding, as well as Lord Mountstephen.

Although it is so long since the Dufferins won Canadian hearts, Lady Dufferin retains her interest in the country. She was helping at a sale the other day given at one of the great houses when she heard a Canadian lady say: "But I want something small to send in a letter to Canada."

"Oh," said Lady Dufferin, leaning forward, "I know Canada very well. Perhaps we have met there. Do tell me your name." And for a few minutes she enjoyed a chat about the Dominion where she had been "first lady" so many years ago.

* * *

THERE are a good many new pieces on at the theatres, as well as others which have been jogging along comfortably for several months. In the latter class are "The Flag Lieutenant," in which Cyril Maude and Winifred Emery have made such a hit; "What Every Woman Knows," with Gerald Du Maurier, son of George Du Maurier, and brother of the man who has set the town agog over "An Englishman's Home," as John Shadd; "Henry of Navarre," with Fred Terry and his handsome wife, Julia Neilson, as Henry of Navarre and Marguerite de Valois; "The Merry Widow" and the inimitable "Follies." Really all Canadians who cherish benighted views on the English sense of humor should make a point of seeing the fat and bland Mr. Pelissier and his little band of supporters in vaudeville burlesque and best of all in Pelissier's potted plays, which are condensed Pelissier versions of "What Every Woman Knows," and "The King of Cadonia," besides "Everybody's Benefit." The latter is not only screamingly funny, but surprises you into a tendency to cry over the forlorn old actress, for whom the benefit is ostensibly given, but who is forgotten by everyone connected with the performance. It was at The Follies one enjoyed the experience of seeing a soldierly, well-bred man on the verge of genuine hysterics brought on by too keen an appreciation of Mr. Pelissier's humor.

* * *

THE new piece at the Criterion is on the lines of "Mr. Hopkinson," which was seen in Canada a couple of years ago. It is "Mr. Preedy and the Countess," and Weedon Grossmith is Mr. Preedy. Marie Tempest is still appearing in "Penelope," which is quite as entertaining as "Mrs. Dot"; and Charles Hawtrey, another favorite with Canadian audiences, has reappeared, after his illness, in the "Noble Spaniard," which is slender but amusing. The scene is laid in the sixties; and the crinolines, the curls, the bonnets, the vapors, the sentiment, and, last but not least, the pantalettes displayed by droll Miss Fanny Brough, and the deadly seriousness of Mr. Charles Hawtrey, as the amorous Spaniard who suspects every man of being either the husband or lover of the lady of his affections, bring down the house.

Miss Rose Stahl is the latest American star who has come to teach England what fun is, and she has nothing to complain of in the welcome she has received. The critics agreed that the play itself did not amount to much, and that the slang was almost unintelligible, but that Miss Stahl herself was worthy of high praise, which they proceeded to give her. It is no reflection on the intelligence of the British public if it acknowledges to being puzzled as to what on earth is meant by: "Nix with the wealthy water," "Handing out the icy eye to the man behind the bank-roll," and "The financial party backing the play got the chilblains."

Miss Marie Dressler came to grief through not knowing what suited a British public, but it looks as if Miss Stahl was going to "make good." Miss Maxine Elliott appeared in "The Conquest" with Lewis Waller for a week, and now that play is off.

Another new play is "The Earth," in which Lena Ashwell is acting at her theatre, The Kingsway. It concerns a very yellow journalist, a Cabinet minister and a lady, and is clever if at times improbable. Lena Ashwell, by the way, is a Canadian by adoption if not by birth. She was a daughter of Commander Pocock, R.N., and a sister of Mrs. Samuel Keefer, formerly of Brockville. She is not only a very successful and brilliant actress, but an excellent manager with the highest interests of the stage very much at heart.

IF there is one thing and one person with which the people on the other side of the water are familiar through reading it is the cab and the cabby. Stories innumerable have been told of the wit and aptness of the London cabby, who is represented as a dashing individual with a smart cab and a jaunty air. Alas, his day seems to be done. He has been superseded by the unromantic but speedy taxi-cab, and is having much trouble to pick up a living at all. He is a subdued and saddened individual now, not a dashing one. He has no spirit left for repartee which at one time gladdened the joke columns. Lord Rosebery is so moved by the outlook for the poor old cabby that he has made an appeal on his behalf which has resulted in The Daily Mail opening its columns and interesting the highest in the land, as well as the humbler, in giving money to the very poor, helping to find other occupation for the older men, and training the younger ones to drive taxi-cabs. No wonder the cabbies are wearing Lord Rosebery's colors these days.

Personally I have a bitter grudge against the taxi-cab and the driver thereof. Invariably the latter gentleman takes me a roundabout way to my destination, while the dial shows tuppences adding to tuppences with a speed which is marvellous. He seems to be always in evidence when the traffic is held up, and more tuppences are marked for the standing still time as well as for the superfluous drives. He never has change, and he only says "Thank you" when you have, in a spirit worthy of a craven, given him a tip which he did not deserve. But these are go-ahead days, and the man who takes you out in a hansom feels that he owes you an apology, and murmurs: "He is under the impression that this is a funeral."

* * *

ONE of the funny features of the Children's Bill which provided, amongst other things, that children must not be taken into places where intoxicating liquors are sold, is the ingenuity with which the parents get around the law. The "pub" being the club and lounge of women as well as men, it is easy to see that the mothers feel it a hardship not to be able to take their children inside; and yet what are they to do with the toddlers while they are enjoying a mug of beer with their friends? In one case at least, the very day this became law two girls were stationed outside one "pub" prepared to take charge of all children who were brought by their parents. An impromptu *creche* was established and a large number of children left with their enterprising guardians, leaving the parents free to enjoy congenial society. In another case a father tied a small child to a post outside, while he had a drink with his mates, and in another a quick-witted woman holding a baby got into conversation with the Bobby in the vicinity of a saloon and, asking him to feel the weight of the baby, skipped into the "pub," leaving the policeman holding the infant.

* * *

THE suffragists and suffragettes are holding their great meetings with Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt in the chair. A splendid "ad." for the Congress was the quaint Pageant of Women's Trades and Professions, when more than a thousand women representing farmers, authors, journalists, doctors, waitresses, housewives, sculptors, charwomen, house decorators, actresses, public speakers, teachers, milliners, jewelers, sanitary inspectors, as well as many other callings, marched through the streets to Albert Hall. The interest in the sensational methods has died down a bit, but the women are in earnest and feel sure that before long they will get what they ask for.

M. E. McC. L.

The First War Correspondent.

A FEW days ago, in the part of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, known as the journalists' corner (says The Fourth Estate) there was unveiled a bust of the late Sir William Russell, the celebrated English war correspondent. A small but distinguished group of newspaper men attended the ceremony to do honor to the memory of the inventor of war correspondence for the press.

The speaker of the occasion in reviewing Russell's career contrasted the position now earned by accredited correspondents at headquarters with that which the first "special" had to make for himself before the profession had been invented. Russell was something between a camp follower and a spy, a nuisance and a dangerous, obnoxious pest. At first snubbed and disregarded, when his earlier letters, written to The Times, revealed to the public the criminal disorganization of the army in the Crimea, returning to the front, Russell found himself the object of positive hatred and contempt on the part of leading officers of the staff. But then became apparent the real power of his position, now, perhaps, too readily recognized by pushing officers. Detested as he was, neither he nor his letters could be suppressed. His work was successful, because he was a man of sagacity, honesty, and courage, together with enough of an Irishman's tact and charm to maintain his personal ascendency in the face of obloquy.

The journalists' corner contains the bodies of about thirty English correspondents who have laid down their lives for their profession on the field of battle.

Arguments are often heard against the unsanitary practice of kissing old and none too clean Bibles in the courts. In this connection it is interesting to note that in an English court—the Essex Sessions at Chelmsford—a Testament, which has been kissed since 1750—for 159 years—has just been replaced by a new one, the gift of a citizen.

LADY MOUNTSTEPHEN, WIFE OF LORD MOUNTSTEPHEN, AND HER CHOW.

The chow has become wonderfully popular during the last few years as a pet, and Lady Mountstephen has done much to make this breed well known.

Apollinaris
"The Queen of Table Waters"

When we make the assertion that DEWAR'S SPECIAL LIQUEUR Is the best Whisky on the market we mean it. Its immense sale is proof of its quality.

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., Estd. 1857. CANADIAN AGENTS. Montreal.
104

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER.
Write for Samples and Price List (Sent Post Free), and Save 50 Per Cent.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER
BELFAST, IRELAND, LIMITED
REGENT STREET AND CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, ALSO LIVERPOOL.
Irish Linen and Damask Manufacturers

To HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES, MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY AND THE COURTS OF EUROPE. Supply Palaces, Mansions, Villas, Cottages, Hotels, Railways, Steamships, Institutions, Regiments and the General Public direct with every description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS From the Least Expensive to the Finest in the World

Which, being woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich, Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

IRISH LINEN Linen Sheeting, two yards wide, 48c. per yard; 2½ yards wide, 57c. per yard. Roller Towelling, 18 in. wide, 9c. per yard. Surplice Linen, 24c. per yard. Dusters, from 78c. per doz. Glass Cloths, $1.18 per doz. Linen Diaper, 23c. per yard. Our Special Soft Finish Longcloth, from 10c. per yard.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN Fish Napkins, 94c. per doz. Dinner Napkins, $1.56 doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 94c. 2½ yards by 3 yards, $1.90 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 23c. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, $1.32 per doz. Monograms, Initials, etc., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or Mess Orders.)

MATCHLESS SHIRTS With 4-fold fronts and cuffs, and bodies of fine longcloth, $8.52 per half-doz. (To measure 43c. extra.) New designs in our special Indians Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable Flannels for the season. Old Shirts made good as new, with good materials in Neckbands, Cuffs and Fronts, for $3.36 the half-doz.

IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS "The Cambrics of Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. Children's, from 30c. per doz.; Ladies', from 60c. per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 84c. per doz. Hemstitched—Ladies', from 66c. to $8.40 per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 94c. to $6.00 per doz.

IRISH COLLARS AND CUFFS Collars—Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all newest shapes from $1.18 per doz. Cuffs—For Gentlemen, from $1.66 doz. "Surplice Makers to Westminster Abbey" and the Cathedrals and Churches of the United Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, etc., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

IRISH UNDERCLOTHING A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises, trimmed Embroidery, 54c.; Nightdresses, 94c.; Combinations, $1.08; India or Colonial Outfits, $52.68; Bridal Trousseaux, $82.04; Infants' Layettes, $15.00. (Send for list.)

N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be addressed

Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd., 40 Z, Donegall Place, Belfast, Ireland

Note—Beware of parties using our name; we employ neither agents nor travellers

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER

Established 1791. "The test of time."

Horrockses'
Longcloths, Sheetings and Flannelettes
ARE THE VERY BEST
the "Old Country" can produce.

See the Stamp "HORROCKSES" on the selvedge
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

OBTAINABLE from the leading stores in the Dominion

"HORROCKSES, CREWDSON & CO., LTD., MANCHESTER AND LONDON."

Every Chocolate is wrapped, and on each wrapper is printed the flavor of the cream.

For sale only by
Michie & Co., Ltd.
7 King St. W., Toronto

HOLBROOK'S
Adds a delicious zest and piquancy to SOUPS, FISH, MEATS, POULTRY, GAME.
SAUCE
MADE AND BOTTLED IN ENGLAND—SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

Wedding Invitations

Should conform to social customs in style, wording, engraving and paper. Ryrie Invitations have the approval of Society because they are so distinctly appropriate in every way for the purpose. Our exclusive productions cost no more than the "ordinary" kind.

Ryrie Bros.
Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

If you have looked in vain for something out of the ordinary in

Wallpapers

a visit to our showrooms will probably solve the problem for you. Careful and expert selection ensures this.

Elliott & Son
LIMITED
79 King St. W. - TORONTO

"IDEAL" ORCHID PERFUME

The most fragrant and lasting odor yet produced. The final touch of a dainty Toilette. Used by ladies of refinement.

"IDEAL" ORCHID PERFUME.

If you cannot sample this at your Druggist's send us his name, and receive a sample, FREE by return mail.

SOVEREIGN PERFUMES, LTD.
Queen St. and Dunn Ave.
Canada's Largest Perfumers.

LILAC LODGE.

New management for season 1909. Beautifully situated, overlooking Rice Lake. Quiet and Homelike, excellent service, good fishing and boating. For further particulars address "Lilac Lodge," Gores Landing, Ontario.

Open Winter—Many Ice Crops Lost—High Prices Coming. But Plenty of Clean, Pure

BELLE EWART
(LAKE SIMCOE)

All Orders received Now will positively be filled for the entire season at present prices.
Order Quickly—begin any time.

Belle Ewart Ice Co., 37 Yonge St. Phones M. 14, M. 1947, M. 2983

CHARM

—more potent than beauty—is the summation of small attractions. The charming woman appreciates the importance of good taste in the selection of her perfume.

Kerkoff's Djer-Kiss

(Pronounced Dear Kiss) is a refined, fascinating perfume, dainty and concentrated.

Violette Kerkoff—the final success — natural fragrance of freshly cut violets. Kerkoff's Sachet. Face Powder, Toilet Water and Toilet Soap in either Violet or Djer-Kiss odor.

For sale everywhere.
KERKOFF, Paris, France
ALFRED H. SMITH CO., Sole Agents, New York.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

A SON of Professor William Clark, was recently married to Miss Nellie Holt, of Harrogate, in St. Mark's church, Norchandley street, London. The bridegroom, Mr. W. Lyon Clark, was in Toronto on a visit to his father last winter, and now resides in North Devon. Miss Holt's bridal robe was *en princesse* of white embroidered satin, with court train of silver embroidered tulle. She had no attendants but a little train bearer, Miss Lenore Lewis-Hampton, in pale blue satin and cap of Irish and Valenciennes lace. Mr. and Mrs. Clark are spending the honeymoon motoring through Devon.

A thrill of alarm overtook the many warm friends here of the Viceroy of India and the Countess of Minto, when they read of the exalted pair having been exposed to rabies infection from a stray canine which mauled their pet poodle, and in whose rescue they risked very serious consequences. The poodle is an honored member of the viceregal household and is probably the same old pet who sunned itself on the terraces at the Flavelle residence when Lord and Lady Minto were in residence here. The Pasteur treatment is being undergone by the Viceroy and his charming Countess in order to do away with any chance of further consequences.

The death of Mr. George Hagarty, which occurred at his residence in Walmer road on Tuesday was the end of a long and tedious illness, and is deeply regretted by all. Only a few weeks ago the family was saddened by the sudden illness and death of a son-in-law, Mr. B. Morton Jones, at Lethbridge, after a few months of married life. Mr. Hagarty was the second son of the late Chief Justice Sir John Hagarty. Mrs. Hagarty was Miss Gates, of Hamilton.

Mrs. and Miss Louie Davison of Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, who have been spending a week at the King Edward, returned home this week.

The marriage of Mademoiselle Berthe Brodeur, daughter of Hon. Louis Phillipe Brodeur, and Mr. Joseph de Lorimier, of Montreal, takes place on June 15. The bride elect is young and charming having made her debut in Ottawa a short time ago.

Last Friday, Mr. Will P. Jarvis was host of a cosy little tea at The Pines, where he is *en pension*. A bright and welcome guest was Miss Isabel Creelman, of Montreal, who was down on a flying visit to her aunt, Miss Jennings. Mr. Jarvis, who has had a tedious invalidism is now quite better, and was a model host to the gay little group of friends who responded to his invitation for tea on the seventh.

Mr. and Mrs. Pottinger were in town this week. Miss Elsie Keefer is visiting her brother at Saranac. Mr. Greening has sailed for England. Colonel Campbell Macdonald and Major Lang have gone to England. Miss Telfer is visiting her sister Mrs. Herbert Porter. Mrs. and the Misses Hoskins are *en pension* at The Pines, Bloor street east. I hear Mrs. Hoskins is thinking of purchasing a very nice home in St. Clair avenue. Mrs. Fletcher Snider has returned from New York.

During the last half of next week a company of clever amateurs will play "The Westerners" at the Princess, giving four performances. The piece is a musical comedy and is going very well at rehearsals. Many of the lady patronesses are well known in social and musical circles.

The Toy Symphony performance at Dr. Nevitt's home on Tuesday evening was a great success, and a large party turned out to her it, and other numbers of an excellent programme. The rooms were decorated in Japanese style, recalling the fact that the evening was given in aid of the Matsumoto Mission, Japan. Miss Nevitt was hostess, and wore a black gown with daffodils.

The engagement of Miss Isobel Steuart Clarke, daughter of Mrs. E. F. Clarke, and Dr. James W. Kinnear of Belleville, is announced. Their marriage takes place next month.

Professor and Mrs. Mackenzie will spend the summer in Muskoka having taken a place on Lake Joseph.

Mrs. and Miss Wallbridge are leaving next week for a visit of four months in England and Scotland.

A very large company dined at The Hunt Club last Saturday evening. Tables were set in every available foot of space. The woods about Fallingbrook and the Club are lovely just now.

Mr. Alfred Beardmore, who has been abroad for some time has returned to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, are going to England next week. Mrs. Mackenzie has been at Kirkfield this week.

Mrs. Harvey Skey will hold her postnuptial reception in her apartments over the Bank of British North America, corner of King and Dufferin streets, next Wednesday afternoon, May 19. Mr. Skey is manager of the branch of the bank in King street west. Mrs. Skey was Miss Nancy Johnston, of Alabama, and has many Toronto friends made on previous visits to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burton and their daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Langton have sailed for England. Commander and Mrs. Law have returned from England. Mr. and Mrs. McNaught have gone to California. Mr. and Mrs. George Biggar have gone to Balmy Beach for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Worts are in Atlantic City. Mr. W. Mackenzie King was in town last week. Mr. and Miss King, of Grange road, are in Ottawa on a visit. Mr. Reginald Lockhart has gone to England.

Miss Olive Sheppard will be hostess of a farewell tea next Wednesday, as her marriage to Mr. Palmer is an affair of the immediate future.

At half past two o'clock on Wednesday, Mr. Vernon Davison McLeod, manager of the bank of Nova Scotia, Berlin, and eldest son of the general manager, Mr. H. Collingwood McLeod, and Miss Mabel E. Essery were married in the Dunn avenue Methodist church, by Rev. William Hincks. The bride wore a white satin bridal robe, with veil and orange blossoms, and carried mauve orchids and lily of the valley. Miss Elsie Mingay was bridesmaid, and Master Glen Waller, nephew of the bride, was train bearer. Mr. N. McLeod was his brother's best man. Only the families of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony and afterwards enjoyed an hour at the home of the bride's parents in Dunn avenue. The newly wedded couple left for a honeymoon in New York and will reside in Berlin.

A very dainy little bride, Mrs. Frank Coulson (Olive Peters, of London) held her post-nuptial receptions yesterday and on Thursday afternoons at her home, 42 Bedford road.

The Governor-General's Body Guard looked particularly smart at their march-out on Tuesday evening.

People are beginning to select their homes for the summer, and Muskoka seems a hot favorite. A number of regular sojourners there are going abroad, or otherwise arranging to spend summer elsewhere and their houses and cottages are being quickly picked up by those who think Muskoka the best place of all.

Admiral and Mrs. Charles Kingsmill and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Reaves and their families will spend the summer on Kempenfelt Bay.

The marriage of Miss Agnes Constance Gouinlock, daughter of Mr. George Gouinlock, 165 Jameson avenue, and Mr. G. P. Reiffenstein, of the Dominion Bank, Montreal, will be celebrated on the second of June.

The members of the Labrador Needlework Guild took tea with Mrs. Oliver Macklem, in Mackenzie avenue, Rosedale, on Monday afternoon. This Guild sends much welcomed bales of necessary articles to the Labrador, and has the gratitude of many needy people, and the thanks of that noble and devoted man, Dr. Grenfell, for their kind help in his life-work. Mrs. and Miss Hale, of London, were among those who enjoyed an hour at Mrs. Macklem's.

The marriage of Mr. Clarence Fletcher, a popular Toronto boy, and Miss Caroline Eloise Mills, of San Francisco, took place on April 25. Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher will reside in Yokohama, where Mr. Fletcher has business interests.

The diamond wedding of Rev. Professor and Mrs. Gregg, was celebrated at their home in Washington avenue on Monday. Lovely flowers and a cosy tea and heaps of warm congratulations marked the happy event.

Mrs. Geary is leaving to-day to visit her daughter, Mrs. Conley, in Washington. Controller Geary has been down at the Capital on a visit to his sister for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Mann are going to England next week. "Fallingbrook" is to be the residence of Their Excellencies and their party during the O. J. C. races, which begin this day week.

Many good times are already planned for the visitors to the Quinquennial of the National Council of Women. An excursion to the Falls is on for June 23, under the auspices of the Canadian Woman's Historical Society and the Toronto Travel Club.

The Associate Players of the Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression gave three Irish plays in their theatre last night; Hyacinth Halvey, a comedy by Lady Gregory; The Pot of Broth, and Kathaleen in Hoolihan, by W. B. Yeats. Miss Heloise Keating, assisted by some harp solos, which as usual were artistically played.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Annie Thomas, daughter of Mr. Fred W. Thomas, and Mr. J. Norman Swanston, takes place early next month.

Next Monday night an entertainment in aid of the Toronto and Muskoka free hospital for consumptives will be given by the pupils of the Misses Sternberg, under their kind direction. The patronesses are Lady Mulock, Lady Meredith, Mrs. Gooderham, of Deancroft; Mrs. Russell Skey, Mrs. G. de C. O'Grady, Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Mrs. E. A. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Charlton and Mrs. W. J. Gage. The dancing will be extremely pretty.

The engagement is announced of Miss Amy Isabel Symington, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Symington, of Sarnia, and Mr. Allan Cameron McFee, of Belleville. The marriage will take place quietly at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. A. Stevens, 522 King street w., Chatham, on Wednesday, June 9.

Capt. and Mrs. H. T. Skinner are out from India on a visit and are stopping with Mr. Justice Magee, Bloor street west, Mrs. Skinner's father. Captain Skinner is an official of 29th Punjabrs.

The many friends of Miss M. Alethea Taylor, of West Philadelphia Hospital, Phil., and formerly of this city will be pleased to learn that she has successfully passed her examination for a nurse, having obtained the gold medal on her graduation.

The earliest trotting or pacing race of which any record has been found was started from a New York road house called the De Lancey Arms. This wayside tavern stood in the Bowery Lane, near what is now the corner of Fourth Avenue and Eighteenth Street. It seems to have been an all-round sporting resort in Colonial days, for in 1763 it was the scene of a bull baiting, and in the previous year it was the meeting place for four horses that raced up the road about half a mile to Watts's gate, near the present corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-Ninth Street. The Jamaica Turnpike was the first famous speeding ground in the vicinity of New York. Until the New York Trotting Club's track came into existence, in 1826 it was the accepted course for the decision of match races, and as early as 1818 it was the scene of the first match against time of which there is any record.

BRAIDING

This extreme novelty will be a big feature in tailored costumes and linen dresses. It will appear in bands, blouse fronts, nett yokes and sleeves, skirt trimmings as well as overdress and panel effects.

Customers may supply braid and charge will be made according to time spent in the embroidering of material.

BUTTONS

covered to match any material in flat, oval, bone-rimmed and combination styles.

Shirts—Gored, Circular, Fancy tailored and pleated styles. Silk and satin covered cord used as dress and button loop trimming.

Hemstitching, Tucking and fancy stitches of all kinds.

A. T. REID CO., LIMITED
266 KING STREET WEST
Tel. Main 1505. BRANCH OFFICE: 118 Yonge St.
TORONTO
MONTREAL: 210 Birks Building

Now that the season of WEDDINGS has arrived it will pay you to confer with

Dunlop's 96 YONGE ST. TORONTO

for suggestions and estimates. We are prepared to submit estimates for all kinds of Floral decorations any place in CANADA.

We ship CUT FLOWERS and Funeral Designs and guarantee safe arrival anywhere on the Continent.

Cowan's Maple Buds

A deliciously dainty chocolate confection indescribably inviting and toothsome. Like all of Cowan's specialties, of superlative excellence. The name "Cowan" stamped on every bud.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

WEDDING FLOWERS

Artistic and original arrangement a specialty—Flowers carefully packed as we send them—Carry two or three days by Express. Delivery in good condition guaranteed. Prices on application.

Dillemuth FLORIST
123 King Street West
438 Spadina Avenue
Phone Main 3189 Phone College 253

Ashby-Jackson

MILLINERY SALON
113½ WEST KING STREET

RESIDENCE BEVERLEY APARTMENTS TELEPHONE MAIN 4894
OFFICE HOURS BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

DR. JOHN SHAYNE
OSTEOPATH

OSTEOPATHY
HYDRO-THERAPY AND MEDICAL ELECTRICITY
SUITE 1508 TRADERS BANK BLDG. TORONTO
EXPERIENCED LADY IN ATTENDANCE

A Most Beautiful Collection of Imported Madras Cloths and Linens for Waists, Dresses, Etc.

TAILORED WAISTS . $3.50
" DRESSES from 16.50

G. L. MacKay
LADIES' TAILOR
101 Yonge M 5266

When you jump out of bed, jump for

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

SOLD EVERYWHERE. 30

A few hours' demonstration is better than a page of advertising argument.

Before you decide upon your new car let us show you a

Russell

on the road—a fair proposition to both you and the car.

This demonstration will show you why we have sold 50 per cent. more RUSSELLS this year than during all of last season.

It will show the performance of the car on smooth roads and rough, on hills and on the level—will show its lack of vibration—its silence—its extreme comfort. The splendid durability of the car (and hence its low cost of upkeep) are testified to by hundreds of satisfied owners. Read their letters, sent you for the asking.

It is only when you personally know the qualities of the RUSSEL car that you can appreciate what a proposition it presents to you.

Why make so important a purchase as an automobile without a complete knowledge of what your money can buy?

Why not arrange with us at once for this demonstration, which places you under no obligation whatever?

Touring cars, roadsters and runabouts from $4 500 down to $1,500—cars of fifty, thirty, twenty-four and eighteen horsepower.

Tell us which cars interest you most.

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited

WEST TORONTO

Makers of High Grade Automobiles.

Branches:

Toronto, Hamilton, Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne

Artist—Have you noticed that long hair makes a man look intellectual? "Well, I've seen wives pick them off their husbands' coats when it made them look foolish."—New York Herald.

Harvard made $62,000 profit out of football last season. The university should conceal the figures or some jealous financier will start a football trust.—New York American.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

NOT long ago Rina Ramsay, an author who had not been heard of previously—on this side of the Atlantic at all events—wrote a novel entitled "The Straw," which created a sensation in England. Edition after edition of the book sold out rapidly, and the English reviewers praised it highly. Now it has been issued in this country by the Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited, and no doubt it will have a large sale here, for it is an unusually lively and absorbing modern romance.

The story deals with the sporting life of English people of leisure, the action being always in the hunting field or near it. And it is, as well, a dramatic tale, furnishing the solution, supposedly, of a tragedy in real life—a murder at a country house, as mysterious as the Kinrade affair. Accordingly one can readily ascribe reasons for its popularity among sport-loving and curious-minded people in England. But "The Straw" would—to use the phrase mistakenly applied by Mr. J. M. Barrie to the play, "An Englishman's Home"—go anywhere. The author has a good story to tell; she knows the people of whom she writes, thoroughly; and she writes exceedingly well, evidently possessing, not only facility with words, but insight and experience of life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG.

Mr. Flagg is not an author, as you probably know. He is an artist—one of America's first-class illustrators. Many people think he is the best of them all. At all events the drawings he has made for "Bill Truetell," a story of theatrical life, by George H. Brennan, ought to sell a good many copies of the book.

The heroine of the story—if heroine she may be called—belongs to a type of girl familiar enough in England but rare on this continent. She is a shrinking, unworldly, lovable little creature without spirit enough to live her life in her own way. She knows no other duty but that of obedience to the tradition of English society that a woman shall fit into whatever place is provided for her, not as an individual controlled by tendency and desire, but as a mere strand in an ancient social fabric. Judy is an heiress, and a match-making female relative arranges that she must be the matrimonial straw at which a big, handsome brute named Lauder shall grasp to save him from ruin and disgrace. The girl has an enemy in Sophia Bland, a widow to whom Lauder is strongly attached. She has friends, too; among them being Gay, a fine young fellow who loves her devotedly, and Lord Tokenhouse, an interesting young-old man who has become a recluse after an injury sustained while following the hounds. These characters and the others that mingle at hunt meetings and gossip and intrigue at country houses are all well drawn. It would "spoil the story" to give here any idea of its drift or denouement. All lovers of good, brisk romance are advised to read it, if at all possible. One cannot imagine anyone's failing to thoroughly enjoy it.

* * *

"The American As He Is," Nicholas Murray Butler's recent analysis of the character of the people of the United States, will soon be obtainable in eight languages. The book has already been published in Danish, French, and German, as well as English; and translations are now being made of it in Italian, Spanish, Russian, and Japanese. The translations are practically all being made by foreign scholars of repute.

* * *

Three rare first editions of Tennyson were sold in London the other day at quite a low price. They were volumes of his plays of "The Falcon" (1879), "The Cup" (1881) and "The Promise of May" (1882), all uncut and in the original wrappers and all trial books printed solely for Tennyson's personal use, few other copies being known. A collector bought them for $290. At the same sale a copy in the original calf of William Blake's "Songs of Innocence and Experience," engraved and colored by the author, was sold for $770. Of this book there are known to be about fifty copies, all of which vary in details of the engravings. Blake's work is rapidly rising in value and is being eagerly picked up by art lovers.

* * *

A revised edition of Sidney Lee's "Life of William Shakespeare" has just been published by the Macmillan Company. The work is considered to be the most comprehensive and authoritative of Shakespeare biographies.

* * *

John Murray, the great London publisher, in the current issue of an English periodical, writes interestingly of the dealings which his father—who preceded him in the publishing business—had with Charles Darwin. When Darwin sent the manuscript of the "Origin of Species" he wrote:

"It may be conceit, but I believe the subject will interest the public, and I am sure that the views are original. If you think otherwise, I must repeat my request that you will freely reject my work. I shall be a little disappointed; I shall be in no way injured."

It was in this modest way, says Mr. Murray, that Darwin always referred to his work, thus affording a striking contrast to the youthful author who is confident that his book will make a sensation. As to "Origin of Species," Mr. Murray adds that Darwin was "astounded" at the number of copies of the book that were sold.

* * *

An important publication relating to agriculture in America is the "Cyclopedia of American Agriculture," edited by Professor L. H. Bailey, of Cornell University, the fourth volume of which has just been published. Volume one opens with a general survey of the agricultural regions of the United States and Canada, which makes it possible to select farming territory according to choice of the characteristics and products of different sections. All of the information is interesting, much of it novel and entertaining.

* * *

In connection with the recent establishment by the Dickens Birthplace Fellowship of a "Tiny Tim" cot, at a cost of $2,500, in the Royal Portsmouth Hospital as a memorial to Charles Dickens, these verses were written by the Queen of Roumania ("Carmen Sylvia"):

I love him so for all the good
His soul was wont to see,
In wretched, torn, misunderstood,
Unknown humanity.

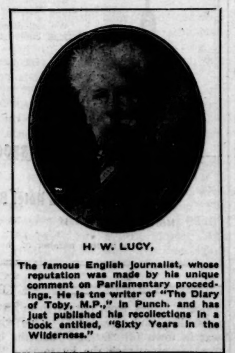
In darkness he found light;
In pain and error love divine;
He taught sad hearts to laugh again,
And hidden gold to shine.

He heard the Christmas carols ring,
He pitied moth and snake,
And had a song for ev'ry wing,
And balm for ev'ry ache!

* * *

Mr. Henry W. Lucy, one of the most noted of veteran English journalists, whose picture appears on this page, tells a lot of interesting political stories in his volume of reminiscences entitled "Sixty Years in the Wilderness." Among them is this characteristic anecdote of Gladstone:

The latter was very anxious that Mr. Goschen should succeed to the Speakership of the House of Commons when it became vacant in 1884 by the retirement of Mr. Brand. Goschen would have been willing, but he feared, not without reason, that his shortsighted vision—he could barely recognize a face across the table of the House—would be a too serious hindrance. Sir William Bowman, an oculist whom he consulted, agreed with him. Gladstone sent for the expert and persuaded him that he was wrong—he could persuade anybody of anything. But the specialist repented when he got away from the magical presence, and reiterated his first opinion, much to the great man's disgust—"he had gone beyond the points on which he had been consulted."

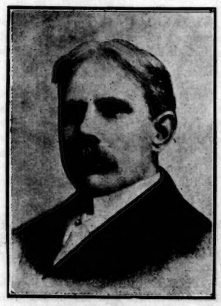


H. W. LUCY,

The famous English journalist, whose reputation was made by his unique comment on Parliamentary proceedings. He is the writer of "The Diary of Toby, M.P.," in Punch, and has just published his recollections in a book entitled, "Sixty Years in the Wilderness."

* * *

The centenary of Lord Byron's first visit to Greece is being celebrated in that country. The subject was first formally discussed at a conference at Athens, presided over by M. Caclamanos, head of the press bureau of the foreign ministry. He recalled the details of Byron's earliest arrival in Greece, and the poet's passion for the "Maid of Athens." He strongly opposed the theory that Byron's second visit was made, not through interest in the Greek cause, but because he was tired of life and was in search of excitement. He analyzed Byron's work and character, described his death at Missaloughi, and concluded as follows: "Lord Byron's name has become as a Greek name—as those of the most glorious of our national heroes. Our gratitude makes him ours. Our love immortalizes him a second time."



IRVING BACHELLER,

The well-known author, whose latest book, "The Hand-Made Gentleman," is being highly spoken of.

* * *

As the Pittsburg Gazette-Times remarks, the general regret over the passing of Poet Swinburne will be intensified by a few timely verses from Alfred Austin.

* * *

A number of good stories concerning Balzac's dealings with his publishers are being told in the Paris newspapers. Among them is this one:

Sitting smoking in friendly fashion with a member of the firm of Levy, Balzac remarked casually:

"Now, I want your candid opinion. Honestly, do you believe that I have as much talent as Frederic Souilie?"

"My dear Balzac, how can you ask?" answered his unsuspecting companion. "Why, you have twice his literary capacity."

"Well, as I consider his works immeasurably superior to anything of Eugene Sue's I suppose I must have more talent than Sue, too."

"Of course you have."

"Twice as much, according to you. Well, I am glad. And now tell me honestly, as we are discussing literary merits, surely I am as good as Dumas?"

"Better—better."

"Thank God, our opinions coincide! And now, since my novels are worth twice those of Frederic Souilie and Eugene Sue, I demand in common justice to be paid double what you pay them for theirs."

There was nothing to be said. The unfortunate publisher had been trapped and owned it.

* * *

Richard G. Badger announces for publication this month, "Dyke's Corners," a story of country life, by E. Clarence Oakley. The publisher feels that in Mr. Oakley he has discovered not only an author, but also a man of very considerable inventive genius. The plot of the story centres around a certain marvellous camera which is the invention of the hero. One cannot say whether or not the instrument is yet on the market, but it certainly would be very embarrassing to be operated upon by it.

* * *

A new book by Rudyard Kipling is shortly to be published in the United States, entitled "With the Night Mail." It will be a small volume, to sell at ninety cents. The Bookman gives this description of it:

"'With the Night Mail' recounts the experiences of the postal packet '162'—an airship—on her aerial run from London to Quebec her time for the trip being something like twelve hours! The action takes place at about the year 2000 A.D., and Mr. Kipling represents '162's' engineer as complaining at his paltry 200 to 300 miles an hour, and dreaming how 'some day—even on the Equator—we shall hold the sun level in his full stride.'"

No arrangement has yet been made for the publication of the book in England.

HAL.

Exclusive Gowns

TO BE SOLD IN THE

REA Store

LADIES who think of New York and Paris gowns with regretful sighs have an opportunity to purchase exclusive gowns for the Race Meet here in Toronto without adding an expensive journey to the cost. Also the duty is already paid. *And better still, we will take off about a third of the marked prices.*

These gowns have no duplicates. The opportunity is a very real one.

ON SALE IN THE REA STORE

Handsome Satin Gowns that were $45.00 and $50.00 for $35.00.

Foulard Silk Gowns that were $50.00 for $35.00.

Colored Raja Silk Gowns that were $40.00 for $25.00.

Smart Outing Coats, assorted colors, that were $8.00 and $10.00 for $6.50.

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO

Saloma Chignons

El Vatour Puffs

Fifth Ave. Curls

Billie Burk Curls

Transformations

Pompadours

Wavy and Straight Switches

Something new and very artistic in hair goods shown at

DORENWENDS

One of our Transformations, Pompadours, or any of the above novelties will create a most remarkable improvement in any lady's appearance. Our name on any article is a guarantee of

QUALITY AND STYLE.

Hair Dressing, Manicuring, Massage and Chiropody treatments by new York and Paris experts.

'Phone M. 1551 for appointments. Courteous and prompt attention to any order.

The Dorenwend Co. of Toronto, Limited

TORONTO OTTAWA

The

HOME BANK

of Canada

SIX OFFICES IN TORONTO

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of Six Per Cent. per annum upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the three months ending the 31st of May, 1909, and the same will be payable at its Head Office and Branches on and after Tuesday, the 1st day of June next. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

JAMES MASON,
General Manager.

Toronto, April 21st, 1909.

IT HAS NO EQUAL

For KEEPING THE SKIN Soft, Smooth and White

at All Seasons

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations"

BEETHAM'S Glycerine and Cucumber

SOOTHING AND REFRESHING

Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d. (in England)

Sole Makers
M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, England

It Entirely Removes and Prevents

ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, ETC.

It is unequalled as a SKIN TONIC as well as an EMOLLIENT

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

THE cabled news of the sudden death of Mrs. Cawthra of Guiseley House, which occurred in Paris last Sunday, was a great shock to her daughter, Mrs. Harry Drayton, and Mrs. Cawthra's numerous friends here. The deceased lady was universally popular and esteemed, her bright smile and hearty hospitality made her many guests at Guiseley House always sure of their welcome, and she had grateful friends in high and lowly station, for she was particularly kind and charitable in any case of need brought before her. The cable bringing the sad news merely said that death had been sudden and peaceful. Her son and daughter were with Mrs. Cawthra in Paris, and have started on the sad journey home with the remains. The greatest sympathy is with the four bereaved children, Mrs. Drayton, of Toronto; Mrs. Campbell-Renton, of Mordington, Scotland; Mr. Jack and Miss Cawthra, for their friends know what a loving and devoted family group they and their lamented mother always were.

The one consolation we have for the simply shocking weather which prevailed the first part of May, is the reflection that a bad beginning often makes a good ending, and we may verify the proverb pleasantly during the Races. As this event is the only big social occasion this month, people are looking forward to it with unusual anticipations. Real horse lovers have missed the Horse Show abominably, but there will be consolation in some remarkably fine animals in the entries for the numerous races.

All in the pouring rain, the gallant Royal Grenadiers marched from the armouries on Monday night at eight o'clock, to St. James Cathedral, where the sadly interesting ceremony of inveiling a tablet to the memory of one of their finest officers, who gave his life for the Empire in the Boer War, was to be performed. The brass tablet commemorating the heroism of Major Alec Boyd is set in the west wall of the Cathedral, close beside that sacred to the memory of another much loved young soldier, Lieutenant W. Fitch, of Atherly, who was killed in the North West during the Riel rebellion. The centre of the church was reserved for the regiment, which turned out in large numbers, and seats were arranged for Sir John Boyd and his family immediately under the tablet. The regimental band and the organ joined in playing Handel's Largo, and Canon Welch conducted a short service of prayers and singing in the middle of which, Sir John Boyd drew aside the Union Jack covering the tablet to his hero-son. With Sir John and Lady Boyd were many of their sons and daughters, the family originally numbering twelve members. Mr. Leonard Boyd and Mr. Geoffrey Boyd were away from town, but Mrs. Leonard Boyd, (Ida Field) and Mrs. Geoffrey Boyd and her son were present. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Boyd (Charlotte Jarvis), Mr. and Mrs. McLay, Mr. and Mrs. David Griffiths, Mr. Philip Boyd, Dr. and Mrs. Joe Graham, Dr. Edmund Boyd and Mr. Arthur M. Boyd were the children and children-in-law who were grouped about the parents on this occasion. A great many people crowded the seats not specially reserved for the invited guests, and the whole ceremony was deeply touching and impressive.

Miss Ruth Hill, of Montreal, is on a visit to Mrs. W. E. Baldwin, 245 St. Clair avenue.

Mrs. Fred Morse and Miss Madeleine Walker have left Victoria for a trip to Alaska.

Miss Cotton is becoming very popular with the young set and several pleasant affairs have been given in her honor. Miss Flora Macdonald was hostess of a recent tea for girls, at which Miss Cotton was the guest of honor.

A very beautiful and smart wedding was celebrated in Zion Presbyterian Church, Brantford on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, when Miss Helen E. Cockshutt, daughter of Mrs. James Cockshutt, and Mr. J. J. Gibbons, of Toronto, were married. Rev. Mr. Martin, pastor of Zion Church, assisted by Rev. Robert Cochrane of Woodstock, officiated. The church was decorated in white and yellow blooms, the colors of the gowns worn by the bridesmaids. Mr. Harvey W. Cockshutt brought in his sister and gave her away. The bride wore an Empire gown of Liberty satin falling in soft folds in a long train, and across the front of the skirt was a scarf of silver gauze, caught at the hem with orange blossoms. The bodice was trimmed with crystal fringe, and the guimpe and sleeves were seeded with tiny pearls, which also traced the hem of the tulle veil. A crown of orange blossoms held the veil in place, and diamond earrings with tiny orange blossoms enamelled twinkled through the cloud of tulle. The bride wore the groom's gift, a crescent of emeralds and diamonds. The boquet was a shower of orchids and lily of the valley. Miss Elsie Cockshutt was her sister's maid of honor, and wore a graceful gown of white crepe de chene, with panels of broadcloth embroidered in gold. An old fashioned bonnet of gold net and cream lace, with wreath of tiny pink roses, and gold ties fastened beneath the chin completed the quaint and dainty costume, and she carried a rustic hat full of sunset roses and trails of smilax which hung by sashes of gold tissue from her arms. The bridesmaids were Miss Lillian Allen, of Toronto, Miss Elizabeth Rice, of Memphis, Miss Bertha Blackmore and Miss Marion Watt of Brantford, and the charming quartette were dressed alike in pale gold crepe de chene, with panels of cream broadcloth braided with gold soutache. Their quaint poke bonnets of gold straw were faced with black, trimmed with wreaths of gold and Beauty roses, and long black velvet ties. The boquets were of Beauty roses tied with gold-spangled tissue, and the groom presented each with a topaz brooch, to the maid of honor giving one of topaz set in pearls. Mr. H. Douglas Eby was best man, and Mr. George A. Baker, Mr. George M. P. Clark, Mr. B. A. C. Craig and Mr. Heber Phillips were the ushers. The groom presented his best man with a diamond and pearl pin, and the ushers with pearl sets. During the signing of the register Mrs. Frank Leeming sang "Because." After the ceremony, Mrs. Cockshutt, who wore lavender corded silk with hat to match and boquet of sweet peas, held a reception at her residence, 40 Lorne Crescent, which was *en fete* for the occasion. The dejeuner was dainty and prettily served, the bride's table being decorated with bride roses, lily of the valley and maiden hair ferns. The house was done with roses and lily of the valley and the bridal pair received congratulations under a canopy of white roses and smilax. The presents were very beautiful. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons left for a long bridal trip to Russia, the bride going away in a white serge tailored suit with buttons of gold embroidery, and picture hat with long plume. When they return to Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons will reside in Toronto. Among the Toronto guests at the wedding were, Mrs. and Miss Shenstone, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allan, Dr. and Mrs. Elmore Harris, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gale, Mrs. George Gale, Mrs. Stephen Nairn, Miss Isabel Nairn, Miss M. Nairn, Miss Abbie Morrison, Mr. Frank Allan, Mr. Ewart Watt, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Hyslop, Miss Macleod, Messrs. Harvey. In the evening, Mr. Harvey Cockshutt gave a large dance for the bridal party and guests in the Conservatory of Music.

Colonel and Mrs. G. T. Denison and Miss Clare Denison are sailing for England next week. They will be for some time in London, where Miss Denison will be presented and take part in some of the season's gaieties. She will come out in her home city next fall.

Mrs. Hale and Miss Jessie Hale, of London, have been in town this week, busy with shopping and suchlike preparation for Miss Hale's marriage next month.

Mr. George E. Sears who had such a narrow escape from a fatal accident some weeks ago is now well enough to see a few friends, but his doctor and nurses only allow very short visits.

The following Torontonians are recently registered at the Welland, St. Catharines, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Parsons, Mrs. A. G. Peuchen, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webb, Mr. G. W. Monk, Mrs. Reynolds. Mrs. Ellwood Moore, Mr. T. F. Niven Mrs. and Miss Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lambe, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Charlton, Mrs. W. G. Bilton, Mr. F. E. Bilton, and Miss Joyce Macdougall.

Mrs. A. M. Lake, who has spent the winter in California and the West, will be at the King Edward until she goes to "Pine Plaza," Lake Simcoe, for the summer.

The engagement of Miss Ethel Floy Dellabough, daughter of Mr. Wm. Dellabough and Mr. Frank Currie of Toronto, is announced. Their marriage takes place next month.

The State Ball took place with much eclat at Rideau Hall last night. Several Toronto people went down for it.

Miss Jessie H. Proudfoot has taken The Bell Inn, formerly the Village Inn, a distinctively charming summer place at Bellport, Long Island, for the summer. Bellport is a quaint and typical Long Island village fifty miles from New York. Miss Proudfoot is a Torontonian who has firmly established herself in New York, where she is owner of three big pensions. Her new venture has good boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, golf and fine roads. The Inn will hold about fifty guests. It sounds very promising.

Colonel and Mrs. Sweny, of Rohallion, are enjoying a pleasant trip abroad. Mr. Beardmore of Chudleigh is going to England shortly. He is interested in the great London Success, the Horse Show at Olympia, of which he is a director. Mr. Long-Innes is not taking a course in England but a holiday of three months. His people are to spend the summer in London, where his mother has taken a house.

The performance of Candida in the Princess on May 19 should have a bumper house. The company brought the trophy to Toronto, and deserve every recognition, especially the practical one of a plentiful purchase of tickets for the evening of the 19th. We are all very proud of them.

Mrs. William Denison has returned to Winnipeg after a very happy visit to friends and relatives in Toronto.

Rev. J. A. Macdonald and Mrs. Macdonald left on Thursday for England to attend the Press Convention in London. The visiting journalists are to be entertained with motor trips, Royal garden parties, and all manner of delights.

Captain and Mrs. Van Straubenzee are expected home to-morrow from England. Captain Douglas Young left last week for England. Major Carpenter is living in quarters at Stanley barracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sutherland were in town last week, registered at the King Edward. Mrs. Sutherland looked as smart and handsome as usual.

Mrs. McDowall Thomson is back from a sojourn of several months in the Southern States.

Mrs. D'Arcy MacMahon spent a few days in town last week with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Macdonald. With her host and hostess and Hon. J. J. Foy, she occupied a box at Shea's on Friday night, and admired, as every one did, the graceful trapeze feats of Madame Alcide Capitan, and the clever sketching of the lightning crayon artist. Mrs. W. Denison and her hostess Miss Ada Read were in another box.

I hear that the wedding of Rev. Crawford Brown, Chaplain to the 48th Highlanders, and Miss Melvin-Jones, of Llawhaden, is to be a military one, which will be an added interest for all their friends, and some of the most beautiful girls in town are to be bridesmaids, while the maid of honor is an exceedingly pretty girl also.

An unprecedentedly dull fortnight has just passed out of date. Everyone who is not nursing a cold seems to be in the throes of "house-cleaning," that microby spring pastime which means all sorts of discomfort and a temporary unfitness either in nerves or taste for the frivollings of smart society. Several very small teas, a few tiny bridges ("bridgelets" my girl friends call them), and a number of exits from the city and even the Dominion are all that is doing. There have been at least a dozen brides from out of town rushing from counter to modiste and vice versa. One whole wedding party was in town for "fittings," and the bridegroom elect, a Toronto man, took the lot to the theatre to laugh at Brewster's Millions one evening. Next week there will be the Candida performance at mid-week and the Races, opening day being this day week. The visit of Their Excellencies also is a near event.

Dainty Wash Suitings

The great vogue for summer outing costumes and skirts is the pure Linen and Union Suitings, undoubtedly, because they launder so perfectly and give such sturdy wear.

Our new showing covers the widest field of choice:

(1) *The Union Poplins and Repps* in fine corded weave; plain colors. Probably as durable a wash suiting as you could secure; medium weight; of excellent finish, the corded weave giving an additional touch of style. These range in a dozen or so lovely tints of blue, brown, pink, mauve. Widths 27 to 36 inches. A yard, **15c** and **25c.**

(2) *The Natural and White Linen Suitings.* Of pure linen, the weave is close and fine. The natural shade is a style which has many admirers; it is certainly the most serviceable shade one could choose for outing wear. The plain white linen possesses a very high grade finish, and, of course, is in a class by itself for summer holidaying. Widths 27 to 36 inches. Per yard, **15c to 35c.**

(3) *The Self and Two-toned Hair-line Striped Linens.* Pure linen; some even have a mercerized finish, lending additional beauty to the fine weave. The assortment of delicate new shades includes sky, nile, grey, pink, amethyst, mauve, delft, etc., as well as white and natural; these in the neat combination hairline stripe designs (in self and contrasting tones) are most effective, and a very fashionable style. They launder to perfection. 27 inches wide. A yard, **25c.**

These and many more beautiful summer wash fabrics are now on gala display in the Wash Dress Goods Department, Main Floor.

THE T. EATON CO LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA

Gems from England for the June Bride

Send for our beautiful Free Catalogue containing 7,000 illustrations of the most suitable articles for June Wedding Gifts.

We sell direct to the purchaser, thus saving you the retailer's profit and giving you a greater variety of choice than can be obtained in the ordinary way. These few suggestions of design and price:

No. 5480: Best Diamond and real pearl pendant $103.

No. 4287: Fine rose diamond star, with double cut clusters and centres; forms brooch, pendant or hair ornament. Price $168.50.

Write at once for beautifully illustrated 6,000 page catalogue.

The Association of Diamond Merchants
LIMITED
6 Grand Hotel Bldg., Trafalgar Square, London, E.C., England

No. 5480 1544 No. 4287

A limited number of these catalogues can be obtained from Room 107, Mail Bldg., Toronto.

Chas. Potter, 85 Yonge St.

C. B. PETRY, Proprietor

GLASSES THAT IMPROVE THE VISION

Spectacles and glasses, the kind you get here, are a help to the appearance.

But they are more. They improve the vision. That is their real purpose.

We examine your eyes, after the way of the experienced optician. And the glasses are made in conformity with the test.

POTTER —The— Optician TORONTO

WEDDING CAKES

from WEBB'S are unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration.

They are shipped by express to all parts of Canada; safe arrival guaranteed.

Illustrated Catalogue Free

The Harry Webb Co. Limited
447 Yonge St., Toronto

16 Size Hunting

OMEGA

THE WATCH OF MATCHLESS MERIT

You cannot measure the value of a SATISFACTORY watch any more than you can estimate the loss entailed by carrying an unreliable one——therefore buy an "OMEGA." For sale by all jewelers.

Omega 16 Size Watch
Hunting Full 15 Jeweled
Price, each, fitted in Cases:

Regal—Sterling Silver	$11.70
Banner—Gold Filled	15.70
Sovereign—Gold Filled	19.00
Regal—14k. Solid Gold	49.50

Money refunded if not satisfied

ORDER FROM

ELLIS BROS. 108 Yonge St. Toronto

The "Ellis Red Book" No. 7—a complete jewelry and watch catalogue—sent free on request.

FOR WEDDINGS

LA VALLIERS

This is the popular form of necklet for this year's wear—a dainty Pearl or Diamond design suspended from a gold chain which comes in many different patterns.

IN PEARLS

Our assortment is priced from $10.00 upwards, while between $10.00 and $22.00 is a beautiful assortment of Peridots and Pearls. These you will find very enticing.

IN DIAMONDS

These are priced from $100.00 upwards, with one beautiful example with 2 drop amethysts with Diamonds, sells for $120.00.

AMBROSE KENT & SONS, LIMITED
156 YONGE ST. TORONTO
ESTABLISHED 1866

DOCTORS

find in their practice that PRESCRIPTIONS filled at our store always produce the results sought for.

HANSON'S DRUG STORE
444 SPADINA AVENUE
TORONTO - - ONT.

AN UNHEROIC HERO

BY PETER ODEL

IT was all so sordid, miserably sordid, and at the same time so brutally decisive. His fall was so sudden, too, and from such a pinnacle of happiness, that it was like being kicked out of high heaven by the heels of a mule. And the manner of its happening was this:

He was walking across the park with her in the evening in that pleasant time just before dark; and they were chatting of that golden future which was to be theirs when she had at last rewarded his love and given herself to him to protect and cherish. At that moment he felt the hungry courage of an Alexander crying for new worlds to conquer. He was another St. George, seeking for the dragon.

It was just then that they met the two drunken men—brutal ministers of Nemesis. He did not notice them till they were face to face. And even as he stepped aside with her to let them pass, he did not pay any particular attention, till one of them, a burly brute with a leering, sodden face, suddenly threw his arm about the girl.

"Giv' us a kiss, sweetheart!" he growled thickly.

She threw off his arm and jumped back from him with a little scream. It was then that Innes had his chance and should have taken it. His instinctive impulse was to strike the ruffian, but he was unused to quick action. And so as he moved to obey his impulse, the ruffian turned and shot an evil glance at him, reaching out at the same time and grasping the front of his buttoned coat with a heavy hand which he seemed to feel upon his heart.

"Don't get fresh, kid," the fellow ground out between his teeth, "or I might forget meself and spoil yer nice new clothes." And then the man laughed in his face as he continued: "What do you care, anyway, how many I take from her, as long's there's enough left fer you?"

And Innes stood there and listened to this in helpless agony, though he felt her eyes on him and knew that they were filled with wonder and reproach. But he could do nothing, because of that sudden swift vision of himself beaten and broken and her at the mercy of these brutes. And so he stood, merely stood, while he felt his face grow white and clammy and a horible nausea suddenly seize on him. It could only have been a matter of seconds, but it seemed to him that he had suffered an eternity of pain and could stand no more; and he was just on the point of crying out when it was all over.

The tough had turned to the girl again, and she gave a scream as he advanced towards her. This at last moved Innes to action, but he was too late. Before he could do anything, a big man, with fair hair and large white hands, stepped suddenly in and in an instant the ruffian was hurled into a groaning heap on the grass.

"You skunk!" said a vigorous voice, and then this newcomer wheeled around to face the other sot, who had hitherto stood watching the proceedings with a drunken leer. But at the movement the fellow staggered back, throwing out his hands in appeal.

"Don't, boss—don't—I'm not in this!"

The man hesitated for a moment, and just then the girl ran up to him and laid a restraining hand on his arm.

"Mr. Carling—Jack, let him go," she said, "he had nothing to do with it."

"Irene!—but what in the world are you doing here?"

And then she told the story, told it almost as something to laugh at, now that it was safely over. But to Innes standing there overwhelmed by bitter shame, it seemed that she was endeavoring to cloak his infamy, and while she spoke he thought he could read on Carling's face a growing understanding and contempt. It was horrible, too, that he of all men should have come to their rescue and heard the miserable story, for the big blonde man loved the girl and had been refused by her. What a terrible revenge was his now! And Carling seemed disposed to take it, too.

"But what was Innes doing all the time?" he asked.

Innes felt that his cup of humiliation was full, and he could not have answered for worlds. But she spoke for him.

"Oh, I'm afraid—Bob is not much good at handling rowdies," she said; "he's a lot better at preparing briefs."

In the meantime the two fellows had slunk off, Carling agreeing with her that it was best to let them go.

"And now you had better let me see you home," he said.

Innes flushed at the word. But she gave a laughing answer.

"Oh, no, thanks, I don't think we will meet any more of them, and if we do Bob and I will run. Good night—and many thanks!" And so they came away together, leaving Carling to look after them with a very thoughtful expression.

To understand the agony of remorse and shame into which Innes was cast it must be remembered that he was a very sensitive and somewhat conceited young man, who had been spoiled by fortune and a doting mother. From babyhood he had walked in a world where all was made easy and pleasant for him. He had never been a boy and romped with other reckless young barbarians, but had been brought up with even girlish delicacy. His own kindly disposition and charming manners, too, had helped to make things easy. The world had come gently to him, for he was cast in gentle mould. And now after all these years of gracious existence he had been put to this brutal test. And he had failed, failed miserably, before the one woman in the world whose good opinion he was most anxious to keep. So now as he walked at her side, silent and stricken with his shame, he felt that all was over between them. She could never love a coward.

She noticed his silence, and attributed it to the incident in the park, but had little conception of the extent of his suffering. So she chatted gayly to cheer him, and tried to treat the whole affair as a great joke.

"What a bruiser Jack Carling is," she said with a laugh, "I know that he was simply heart-broken because I wouldn't let him pound those two men to pulp, and then carry the result down to the police station." And every word dropped like vitriol on Innes's lacerated sensibilities.

At last they reached her home.

"And now we'll have a cup of tea," she said, "as a pick-me-up after our adventures." And she led the way to the parlor.

Tea! As if he could think of drinking it at such a time.

She went to turn on the lights, but he stopped her with his hand on hers.

"Don't—" he said, "there is light enough—for what I have to say."

"Good heavens, Bob, what is the matter with you—that you talk in that melodramatic style?"

"It isn't melodrama, Irene—it is hideous tragedy for me." And he threw himself into a chair and hid his face in his hands. She came and sat on the arm of it, and reaching down drew his head back till it rested against her bosom.

"Tell me what it is, boy," she said gently.

But he drew away from her.

"Don't—don't make it so hard for me," he said. "If you sit there—I can never tell you."

The girl looked at him in wonderment, and then went slowly over and sat down on a chair opposite.

"But what do you mean?" she asked, "what has happened?"

"Don't you know—can't you see that all must be over between us?"

"All over between us?" she repeated as if the words had no meaning for her. "You mean that we cannot—but I mustn't let you talk in this mad way. Your are not yourself—you don't know what you are saying. Tell me—tell me what has happened to you, dear." And she came swiftly over to him and put her arms around him with an almost motherly gesture.

And then with his head resting against her, he told her.

"I cannot marry you, dear—I cannot let you marry me—because I am not worthy. I have shown myself—a coward!"

In a flash she understood; and with a loving woman's intuition she realized all that he had been suffering.

"Oh, you poor boy," she cried, "but you surely won't let that—"

"I must—because it has shown me that I am not fit. What am I to protect and cherish a woman—such a woman as you? That's a man's work. And I'm not a man."

There is no use talking to anyone in such a mood as this. It is best to let them do the talking and so work the black burden off their souls. She understood this and said nothing—only held him a little closer. And after a pause he went on again, though with less bitterness than before.

"But it is too bad that you should have to suffer, too, for my mistake. That is all it was. I didn't know it when I asked you—I hadn't been put to the test. But now that I know, there is only one thing to do. I mustn't be selfish as well as a coward."

"Oh, don't—" she said, wincing a little at his tone.

"I don't think it is altogether my fault, though," he went on. "I wasn't brought up right. I never realized it till now. I was a boy who wasn't a boy—and now I'm a man who isn't a man. It's a strange thing, too, isn't it, that mere physical strength and daring should still count for so much. But we are savages at heart yet. We find it out when the test comes. God, but it was bitter to see the contempt in Carling's face!"

But she could not let this go on. It hurt her too much to hear him abase himself in this way.

"No, no—I can't let you talk like this," she said. "It is folly, madness. You are wronging yourself—and me as well."

"Forgive me if I pain you, dear, but you must hear me out. I must make you understand. Your happiness depends on it. Just now your kindness blinds you to the truth. It would be terrible if you came to realize it when it would be too late."

But she had heard enough, and she placed her fingers softly on his lips. It was a delicate task, that of trying to convince a man that he had no reason to give her up. But she was a loving little woman, and she did not hesitate. Besides, she recalled an old gift of her childhood, the telling of fairy tales; and one suddenly came to her mind now, which she saw would carry to him her meaning and make it easier for both of them.

"And now you must listen to me," she said. "You must let me tell you an old story, dear, a foolish old story of a prince and a princess." She paused a little and then went on very slowly. "He was a perfect Prince Charming, this prince of the story, and he looked so noble and so strong in his beautiful shining mail, that all his enemies fled before him. And so he came to think that he was invincible. And even when he fell in love with the princess and she told him that she loved him in return, he thought that it was because of his great strength and courage and his flashing sword. But one day his enemies took him unaware as he went through the forest thinking of his princess. And they beat him, dear, and took from him his shining sword and his suit of mail; and he ran away frightened and hid in the woods. He thought that all was over and that his princess would never care to see him again, but would despise him in his weakness and shame."

She paused for a moment, and he seized her hand eagerly.

"Go on, dear—go on!" he whispered.

"But he was wrong, terribly wrong. The princess loved him better than ever, because he had need of her now and it brought him nearer to her. So she sought him out in the forest, and when he saw her and knew that she still loved him, his strength and courage came back to him. And he became nobler than ever—for now he had known defeat."

Her voice broke a little, as she bent down over him.

"Oh, Bob, Bob—don't you think—it's a pretty story, dear?"

But he was not thinking of the story. He was thinking of the love that had dictated it and marvelling that a gift so precious should have been given to such as he. And with his humble thankfulness came strength.

RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE.

On account of Victoria Day the Grand Trunk Railway System will issue return tickets at Single Fare, between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls and Buffalo, N.Y. Good going May 21, 22, 23, 24; return limit May 26th, 1909. Full information and tickets from any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent.

Bulk tea may leave the dealer a larger profit, but "Salada" Tea (packed in sealed lead packets) leaves a lasting and favorable impression upon the palates of all giving it a trial. Hence its enormous sale.

"Hope," said Uncle Eben, "is a blessin' when you's willin' to back it wif a little hard work, 'stid o' lettin' it play itself out on a policy ticket."—Washington Star.

"My dear, I saw a perfectly lovely flat this morning." "All right," replied her husband. "When do we move?"—Dertoit Free Press.

Testimony From a High Authority as to the Value of Orange Meat.

IN an address to the Canadian Association of the Master Bakers at their Convention held in London, Ont., August 14th and 15th, 1906, Professor Harcourt, of the Guelph Agricultural College, said among other things as follows: Various types of breakfast foods may be roughly divided into the following classes: 1st, The uncooked, such as granulated oats, etc., which require long cooking to make them palatable and aid digestion; 2nd, Partially cooked, such as rolled and flaked grains. In this process the cell walls are ruptured by the crushing, consequently they require less time in their preparation for the table; 3rd, Cooked foods; 4th, Foods termed pre-digested, such as Orange Meat, etc.

A large number of foods have been analyzed and some of the results are incorporated in the following table. In nearly every case the figures are the average of a number of analyses:

	Calories per gram.
Orange Meat	3,968
White Bread	2,721
Entire Wheat Bread	2,486
Graham Bread	2,610

This shows the great advantage in favor of Orange Meat as a heat producer.

Read carefully the private postcard in every package, detailing particulars of a most remarkable Cash Prize offer.

TURKISH BATH TONIC

Tone up your system and give elasticity to your Muscles and Nerves by an invigorating bath at Cook's.
There is nothing like a good bath to run off the effete matter in the pores and fill your system with oxygen.
Cozy all night sleeping apartments and rooms.
Open day and night.
A dainty bill-of-fare served at all hours.

COOK'S TURKISH AND RUSSIAN BATHS
202-204 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

Five O'Clock Tea

MAY BE DAINTILY PREPARED IN THE

ELECTRIC TEA KETTLE

without the assistance of maid or butler. Being prepared by the hostess adds charm to the service. Just turn on the Key. Made in nickle and silver plate. Let us send you one. Phone, write, or better still, call at our display room, 12 *Adelaide St., East.*

The Toronto Electric Light Co'y, LIMITED
12 ADELAIDE ST. EAST

SAVE YOUR FACE

It is well worth while. Don't let your cheeks get rough or red, or your lips chapped, when you can so easily prevent it by using

CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM

It will keep your skin fresh and soft and beautiful in spite of winds and sun. 25 cents at your druggist's.

E. G. WEST & CO. - - TORONTO

YOU CAN BUY A

"EUREKA" REFRIGERATOR

AT FACTORY PRICES.

and save a tidy sum. But that is not the biggest reason for buying a "Eureka." The most important thing about a refrigerator is that it keeps food sweet, untainted and wholesome, and no refrigerator can do this if there is stagnant air inside it. The "Eureka" has the most perfect system of air circulation known. A current of dry, cold air is continually moving through every inch of the food compartment, not only chilling the food, but carrying away moisture and odors which pass off in the waste water. Wet matches left there over night will be found ready to light in the morning. The "Eureka" is lined with genuine porcelain, or with odorless spruce, coated with orange shellac. No zinc about it to corrode and poison the food. The interior fittings can be removed in a moment for cleaning.

Eureka Refrigerators installed 20 years ago still as good as new.

Write or 'phone Parkdale 513 for Illustrated Catalogue and full particulars, or call at the factory, 54 and 56 Noble Street, Toronto. Take Queen Street car to Brock Avenue, Noble Street, one block north.

Eureka Refrigerator Co., Limited, Toronto.

See Our New Showrooms

We have refitted the interior of our showrooms and can now ask our patrons to inspect our

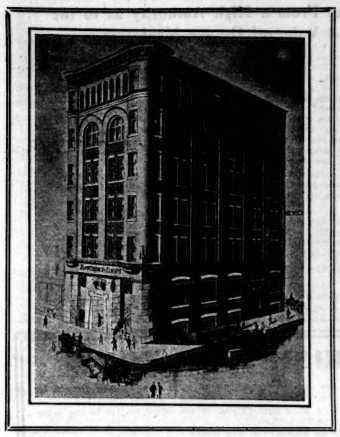
RUGS, BRASS & ART GOODS

under clean, artistic, well-lighted and well ventilated conditions. We are showing several bales of new importations of rugs and are also unpacking a large new shipment of brassware.

WILL YOU PAY US A VISIT?

You are always welcome to look over our stock of Oriental Art Goods.

Courian Babayan & Co.
40 King Street E., Opposite King Edward Hotel



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

SATURDAY NIGHT, LIMITED, Proprietors.

FREDERICK PAUL, Editor.

SATURDAY NIGHT is a twenty-page illustrated paper, published weekly and devoted to its readers. It aims to be a wholesome paper for healthy people.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Telephone { Private Branch Exchange connects with all Departments. } Main { 6640 6641

EASTERN BRANCH OFFICE:
Board of Trade Building, (Tel. Main 285) MONTREAL.

"TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT" is on sale in England at the principal news stands in London, Manchester, Liverpool and Southampton, controlled by W. H. Smith & Son, and Wyman & Co., News Vendors.

Subscriptions to points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms:

One Year	$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50

Postage to European and other foreign countries $1.00 per year extra.

Entered as second-class matter March 6th, 1908, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3rd 1879.

Advertisements—Advertising rates furnished on application. No advertisements but those of a reputable character will be inserted.

Editor's Notice:—Saturday Night is always glad to receive original stories, sketches, etc., illustrated or otherwise. All manuscripts should be type-written and the necessary return postage enclosed; otherwise the Editor cannot guarantee their return should they be rejected.

Vol. 22 TORONTO, CANADA, MAY 15, 1909, No. 31

!?· POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE ·?!

Baseball Enthusiasts.

THE season of the baseball fan is upon us and it is probable that Toronto in the matter of adopting a craze can in proportion to its population equal any city in the continent of North America. The evening newspaper which published a large picture of the manager of the Toronto team and described him as the "Man of the Hour" was not so far astray in its attitude as some might imagine. To a large proportion of the male population, and to some of the women also, he is assuredly that, and a much more interesting personage than the Chancellor of the Exchequer or any of the other notables now in the public eye. The intensity which possesses the man who really becomes absorbed in the matter of averages is beyond description. Those who thought some heat was displayed over the election of an Anglican bishop and the dispute as to the earlier chapters of Genesis would find it a liberal education to sit on the bleachers and listen to a dispute as to whether or not "Big Bill" or "Mugs" or some other idol was safe or not when the umpire called him "out."

Perhaps as fine an evidence as could be found of the loyal enthusiasm of the real "Fan" was afforded one night last week when Toronto lost to Baltimore on the Island diamond. A man of at least forty years, and past the follies of youth, whose opportunities to see a ball match are limited to Saturday afternoons, yet who on the other days of the week follows the fortunes of war with intense excitement, hurried, as soon as the whistle blew, to the newspaper bulletins to know the result. There was the fatal news in plain figures: Baltimore 6, Toronto 4.

"What!" he cried, "Baltimore win! It's a blankety-blanked lie."

The more remarkable part of the craze is the fact that it is the middle-aged and old men rather than the youths that are often the prey of the game. A young man recently got on a street car and saw a white bearded old gentleman whom he held in respect upon the car. He sat down beside him and noted an air of dejection on the old man's face. He opened a conversation in a general way and after some generalities the old man said:

"Isn't this hold-up of Kling's the limit?" and sighed deeply.

The puzzled younger man was at a loss to understand and finally elicited the information that Kling was a ball-player who was invaluable to Chicago and had not turned up for practice because he was holding out for better terms thereby endangering the moral health of the team. Now this old man had probably never been in Chicago, and certainly knew not a member of the team by sight but his heart was downcast over the difficulty that had arisen. Verily the papers which publish sporting details and averages have much to answer for.

Canon Welch's Departure.

THE news that Canon Welch, rector of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, is going back to England, will be learned with regret by Anglicans all over Canada, and by many who are not Anglicans. Toronto newspaper reporters particularly will regret deeply his leaving. Not that Canon Welch is a man who courts newspaper publicity; he is the reverse of that. But the man who is in charge of St. James' must of necessity be brought into close touch with newspapermen, and Canon Welch has always met them as a cultured Christian gentleman. Many a green reporter has to thank Canon Welch for taking the kindly interest in him that enabled him to make an intelligible report of the complexities of an Anglican meeting or service. Of course, he is a storehouse of exact information on ecclesiastical matters, and he has rarely, if ever, been found too busy to impart his information to others.

Seeing Canon Welch on the street or in the chancel, many people have formed the idea that he is ascetic, distant, and in a sense, cold. This arises, in part, from the habit he has, in common with men like the late Dr. Caven, or Mr. Goldwin Smith, of being very careful in use of words. With many people words are simply so many evidences that they have no definiteness of thought. With them one word (or one church, as they say) is just as good as another. But with men like Canon Welch a word is a polished, keen, beautiful instrument. Consequently, the people who have been accustomed to the use of a string of adjectives in the superlative degree to convey a very simple idea are apt to think Canon Welch cold when he uses a simple Anglo-Saxon word to convey that same thought. But that he is distant or out of touch with his surroundings is as far as could be from the truth.

As rector of a great down-town church, delivering a long series of noon-day sermons every year, Canon Welch has been probably the most mis-reported man in Toronto during the last five years. On the other hand, he gets his full share of the good reporting. He takes it all gracefully, but at times when some cub reporter who never attended an Anglican service before makes him say impossible things he has admitted that he feels like saying: "Printers have persecuted me without a cause."

Somewhat of the spirit of the man is shown in his pleasant library in the Rectory on Adelaide street. The Latin motto around the tops of the book shelves reminds the student that "Other men have labored, and ye have entered into their labors." Years ago Adelaide street, behind the Cathedral, was doubtless one of the fashionable streets of the city. To-day it is chiefly given up to pawn shops, hat and chemical works, and other not overly pleasant features. When, after years of use as a Children's Shelter, the old Rectory was torn down and a new one built some people wondered that the rector of St. James' would care to come down from the residential part of Toronto to the old surroundings. Some one remarked to Canon Welch that the view across the street was not very pleasant. Looking the other way across the churchyard with its fine old trees and grassy spaces he replied, pleasantly: "Oh, well, it is not necessary to look in that direction all the time."

Nor must it be forgotten that, although an Englishman, Canon Welch it was who in a sermon that fairly took away the breath of many staid Canadian churchmen, advocated a change in the name of the Church on the ground that it was not Canadian enough. He held that it should have "Canada" in the name rather than "England." He also pointed out that it was useless to depend in Canada upon methods of Church organization devised for England where the conditions were totally different. Canon Welch is a big man, and Toronto will feel his going more than it realizes to-day.

An End in View.

LIFE savers do not take their work as seriously as the newspapers make out, sometimes.

The three masted schooner St. Louis was ashore on the Island sandbar the other Sunday. She is an old timber drogher of the Welland canal type, built to fit the locks without any more waste of planking than necessary; in fact her general model conforms to the famous description "built by the mile and sawed off in lengths."

When the tiny fishing skiff that the Ward brothers had rushed through the breakers hung like a gull under the jibboom of the schooner, watching the chance to snatch the crew from the jaws of the devouring waves, the squareness of the vessel's bows was very noticeable to the life savers.

"Say, cap," one of them yelled as their craft was hove up on a wave crest to the level of the shipwrecked crew, "to decide a bet, would you mind saying which is the front end of this vessel?"

A Strange Story, But True.

CLERGYMEN sometimes have strange experiences in their capacity as "joiners."

A young woman called on a Church of England minister in an Ontario town a short time ago and said she wished to arrange to be married that evening.

"What is the groom's name?" asked the minister.

"I don't know yet," was the reply.

"Don't know! What do you mean?"

"Oh, just that I haven't made up my mind which of two young men I will take."

"Isn't that rather strange? Hadn't you better leave the arrangements for the wedding till you have decided? You'll have to get a license, you know, and there isn't long to make up your mind."

"Oh, no! There's no need. I'll be here to-night, all right, with the license and everything. It's just this way. I want to marry and have a home of my own. A lot of young fellows want me. But I've decided to take one of two. I'll make up my mind which to take, and be round to-night."

Sure enough, the young woman turned up at the appointed hour, accompanied not by one, but by both the young men, one of whom acted as groom and the other as groomsman.

What is more, the marriage gives every evidence of turning out more happily than many that are preceded by more conventional courtship. The bride seems to have followed the dictates of her head rather than of her heart, and made a wise choice.

Sounds incredible, does it? Well, it's a case where fact is stranger than fiction.

Seeing the Fight Pictures.

THE Burns-Johnson fight pictures, which might be said to typify a great race conflict (and as a matter of fact the battle was so advertised in Australia) have occasioned a good deal of emotional outpouring in this city. Even to a novice whose interest in prize-fighting is simply that of a philosopher who views with interest all the vagaries of humanity, the pictures are interesting. To those for whom the manly art has a genuine and scientific interest the exhibition is a noble one. For instance, this is what one listened to from really excited spectators at one of the matinees:

"Why don't you fight, you bleeding dinge?" (*dinge* means negro.)

"Hit him with a mallet, Tommy!" This the comment of a fair-minded spectator.

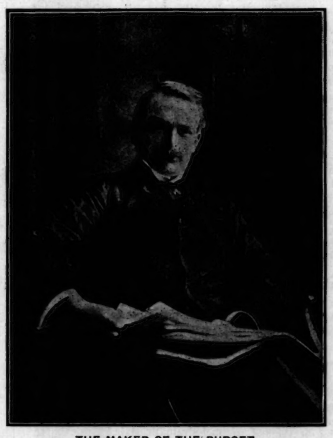
"Come out of your corner, you dog!" This addressed to Johnson so many miles away.

When in the final scene the black man received $7,600 for winning the fight, somebody cried: "Easy money for you, Coon." But when Burns's manager was depicted collecting $31,000 as his share, what a shout of joy went up!

Most of us, perhaps, would be willing to be licked by a nigger for a similar consideration.

The late Judge Hanington.

THE death last week at Dorchester, N.B., of Mr. Justice D. L. Hanington removed a big man in the affairs of the Maritime Provinces. Before his appointment to the bench, he strenuously opposed the late Hon. A. G. Blair in the Legislature of his province, and earlier in his career had been a member of the old Conservative government. He was a sound and able lawyer, and a very learned judge. In the Anglican Church Judge Hanington was one of the most prominent evangelical laymen, and resembled Mr. S. H. Blake, even to the color of his hair. A witty clergyman of his own faction nicknamed him Boanerges, but his associates at the bar and in the Legislature called him by the more popular sobriquet, derived from his stentorian voice and aggressive manner, of Roaring Dan.



THE MAKER OF THE BUDGET.
A new portrait of the Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, who presented the last British Budget.

When King Edward travels in Europe he occupies his own cars. Except when in actual use the king's railway carriages are stored in Brussels and sent to Cherbourg, Calais or Flushing, according to the Royal destination. Handsome and comfortable as the king's private train is, the German emperor's train so far exceeds it in magnificence that its eleven carriages, furnished with real Gobelin tapestry and marble statuary, took three years to build and cost $900,000.

Gypsy Smith.

IN the eyes of a great many people—even Christians of the quieter sort—an evangelist is regarded as a kind of glorified cow-puncher of the Lord, who goes out and rounds up the wild cattle on the ranges instead of tending his own little herd at home like a regular parson. And the stories they tell of the past Sam Jones and the present Billy Sunday, their sayings and their methods, would go far to justify this theory. With what whoopings of joy and oratorical gun-play would they stampede the sinners. How the spiritual lariats were thrown, and reluctant mavericks of vice dragged out by the neck and branded as Christians. What dust was raised, and what bellowings of sorrow echoed over the plains. And when all the rush of the round-up was over, what an impressive sight it was to see the meek and subdued expression of the reclaimed stock, with their slit ears and the raw places where the brands burned.

But anyone who would go to see and hear Gypsy Smith in the expectation of being treated to a display of bronco-busting Christianity, would be greatly disappointed. He is of an altogether different type, this dark-faced son of the Rommany, and he takes care to state his distrust of the old whoop-it-up methods of bringing them to glory. "Shouting and beating benches and hysteria are not repentance," he warns them. "Listen, listen—and I will tell you." And then while the vast audience is hushed in expectation he tells them, slowly, and throwing the whole of his power into every word. "Repentance—is turning—from sin—to God. From—to. Sin—God." And the man as he says these simple words becomes transformed. His high, clear, finely modulated voice is pitched low and takes on a husky, passionate character, and his usually graceful gestures become almost grotesque in his earnestness. When he says "Sin," he reaches down low to the left over the rail of the platform, straining as though to lift a heavy weight out of the depths. And when he says "God" he hurls himself high to the right, with his hand pointing up as far as he can stretch it. Done with the earnestness and passion which he throws into it, this exaggerated gesture becomes tremendously impressive. And then he goes on to tell them that "repentance is the dragging out by the hair of its head of the evil thing in your hearts," and as he speaks he reaches down inside his vest, seems to grasp some horribly clinging thing about his heart, and then slowly and painfully drags it out and offers it as a sacrifice to the Lord. His expression as he does it is that of a man in the clutch of an agony, and there is a painful realism in the tense strain of his whole figure.

Gypsy Smith would have made a great success on the stage, had he turned his abilities to that mimic world. He has very many of the gifts by which great actors are made. Strongly and gracefully built, he has the shapely hands and expressive gestures of his race. His face, too, is striking and good to look at. It is dark and massive, but well featured, and bears the look of an earnest and generous man. But it is perhaps his voice that is the most attractive and distinctive thing about him. A high baritone, clear and musical, it is a splendid instrument for either singing or speaking. And he uses it with great judgment and to excellent effect. The epithet "silvery" has been abused in connection with voices, but it certainly describes the clear, sweet ring of Gypsy Smith's tones. All through his sermons he keeps in his voice an appealing, wailing note, which he never allows to become tearful or whining, and which suggests in its quality nothing so much as the tone of a fine violin. Gypsy Smith has the actor's temperament, too, and he can throw into his part at times a wonderful verve. Altogether he would have made a great player, had he not chosen to devote himself in all earnestness to what he regards as the highest and most serious task open to mortal man, the saving of souls.

It is this very sense of the earnestness and the terrible importance of the work, which is probably responsible for making his methods so different from that of other famous evangelists of a more spectacular turn. While he adopts a little of the democratic attitude towards the Diety which is typical of his profession, he has also a tremendous reverence which shows itself all through his work, and tempers what might otherwise become the familiar revivalistic extravagance. His methods are therefore as a rule very quiet, and it is only now and then that he throws into his exhortations all his passion and power. And even in such moments he never ceases to be the accomplished speaker, who nurses his points and who never allows his emotion to confuse his diction or his delivery.

So far as Gypsy Smith's message is concerned, it is negligible from the intellectual point of view. He says nothing that has not been in the mouths of preachers for many generations, and it may be that he prides himself on this basic and familiar character of his teaching. But for the great spiritual problems of the day he has no word—he makes no attempt at solution. His appeal is directly to the spiritual emotions, and it is there he has his power and his kingdom. With the people therefore whose religion is a phase of emotional sensibility he has a great influence and can arouse them to remarkable manifestations, but for those who seek religion as an answer to intellectual need, Gypsy Smith and his following are little more than an interesting and impressive study in religious psychology.

P. D.

Sir Thomas Lipton sends word from Naples that he will make another try for the America's cup. The formal challenge will be issued in August for a series of races under universal rules with a ninety-foot boat. The autumn of 1910 is the time in the mind of the prospective challenger.

THE SHEIK-UL-ISLAM,
Head of the Mohammedan Church, whose consent made legal the deposition of Abdul Hamid. This consent was granted on the ground that the Sultan had "destroyed certain holy writings," "squandered the public money," and violated the Sheri laws.

ABDUL HAMID,
The Deposed Sultan of Turkey.

MEHMED V.
The new Sultan, an elder brother of Abdul Hamid, has been a "gilded prisoner" for thirty-three years. Receiving a deputation from the Assembly, he said: "I am pleased to become the first Constitutional sovereign. You may rely upon my doing my best."

A College Anniversary.

GOOD colleges are like good wines, they grow more precious as they grow older; and the farther back their story goes, the gladder grow the hearts of the old boys who have had the good fortune of possessing a share in it. When, therefore, a college reaches such a hale and hearty old age as has been attained by a famous old institution in this city, the celebration of its anniversaries becomes an important event for its sons the world over—especially such an anniversary as marks a new score of years attained. And this is what has happened in the case of Upper Canada College, whose Old Boys have recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of their *alma mater*.

Four score years ago a British soldier, Sir John Colborne, with a breadth of outlook not at all too common amongst military men, decided that the great need of the province whose governor he had been appointed, was an institution modeled on the great public schools of England. He himself was a Winchester boy, and he therefore took his old school as a pattern, and organized the new establishment along similar lines. This was the genesis of Upper Canada College. It was on the seventeenth of December, 1829, that the school was first opened, and the building it first occupied was a small frame structure on an open piece of ground known as College Square. The Blue School it was called; and the old building was destroyed only in the seventies, after having successively served as a grammar school and "junk shop."

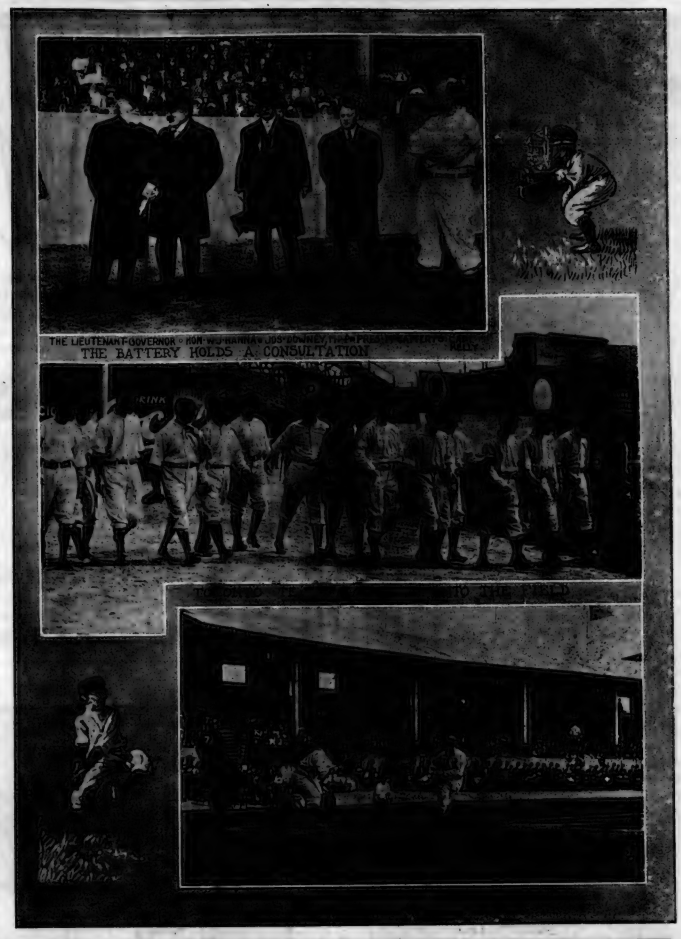
Sir John Colborne was a man of quick action, and work was soon begun on the new buildings for the college. They were quite pretentious for those struggling times of the province, and consisted of a main building and four masters' residences. They occupied a piece of ground known as Russell Square, and now bounded by King, John, Adelaide, and Simcoe streets. When they were completed the old Blue School was abandoned by the College and residence taken up in the new buildings, which were destined to be its home until 1891. By that time it had grown so greatly that bigger and better accommodations were necessary, and they made their last move to the fine buildings they at present occupy at the head of Avenue road.

This is the brief outline of the history of an institution which has since become famous all over the Dominion, and whose sons have carried its name into every quarter of the globe. And they have proved to be splendid men, some of these Upper Canada boys. Take for instance the very first one enrolled at the opening of the school, Henry Scadding, who was head-boy for three years and also King's scholar. He later attended Cambridge University, and was made Doctor of Divinity of both Cambridge and Oxford Universities. He came back to Canada then, and was classical master at his old school for many years. He also founded Trinity Church. He died in his eightieth year in 1901. Both Edward and Samuel Blake were old Upper Canada boys, as was also Archbishop Sweatman. Furthermore, two of the members of the present Government of the Province, Hon. A. J. Matheson and Colonel Hendrie, received their education at this school. Another Upper Canada College boy, Charles Edmund Kingsmill, is at present an admiral in the British navy.

The first head master of the school was Rev. Joseph Harris, D.D., and his successors were Rev. John McCaul, LL.D., Frederick W. Barron, M.A., Rev. Canon Walter Stennett, M.A., George R. R. Cockburn, M.A., John M. Buchan, M.A., George Dickson, M.A., Geo. R. Parkin, C.M.G., M.A., D.C.L., and the present principal, Henry W. Auden, M.A.

The recent celebration of the eightieth anniversary of the College was by no means limited to Toronto though of course the celebration here was the most important. Arrangements were made that the branches of the Old Boys' Association in London, England, New York, Montreal, Ottawa, Fort William, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, and Vancouver should join in the festivity, and messages of congratulation were exchanged between all these branches.

The reunion in Toronto, over which Mr. W. G. Gooderham presided, was typical of the enthusiastic loyalty of Upper Canada College boys, young or old, to their old school. Gray-haired veterans sat at table alongside young graduates, and all joined with equal earnestness in the merry uproar. Old songs were sung, old stories told, and many speeches made telling of the glory and progress of the College. Among the speeches a very interesting one, as explaining the present situation of the school, was that of Colonel G. T. Denison, chairman of the Board of Governors. He stated that the future prosperity of the school depended altogether on the old boys. The Government had handed the institution over into their hands, and that placed upon them a grave responsibility. Mr. W. H. Beatty, by organizing the old boys, had saved the college from being wiped out, and had succeeded in having the control vested in the old boys. They therefore had the opportunity of making it one of the greatest institutions in the country, and of extending it until it should rival Eton and other great schools of the Old Country. The college had not any Government, church or public fund behind it. It depended altogether upon the loyalty and good-will of the boys who had gone out from its halls.



Opening of the baseball season in Toronto. The Lieutenant-Governor pitched the first ball, while the Hon. Mr. Hanna took his place behind the bat. The crowd present filled not only the stands, but overflowed into the grounds. Toronto won the game, and altogether it was a cheerful afternoon.

The Men That Get the News

THAT YOU READ TO-DAY.

ALF. RUBBRA.

ALFRED LORENZO JOHN RUBBRA is a newspaperman of this city that is unknown to all journalists. But when spoken of as Alf. Rubbra—that's a different matter. Get him down to "Rub," and he's in the Hall of Fame class. The above is a very good picture of "Rub," as he looked five years ago. He would not pose for the present purpose.

SATURDAY NIGHT—same one you're reading—started off its fling at existence under auspices peculiarly favorable, in that "Rub." was on the staff. He used to go out and buy tobacco for the editor, carry copy, and occasionally reel off an item or a bit of verse—worse stuff than he gets off now, they say. Those were the days before he secured his dog. He exterminated a few years in looking after the advertising for McColl's oils, and then, having met the dog, he got a job on The Toronto World as reporter.

It is possible that Rub. used to do general work at first on The World, but no one remembers him in any position much save as Police man, with the dog as understudy. Together they used to flit from station to station, rounding up juicy police stories many of which were exclusive; that is, the other morning paper reporters did not get them. When Rub. and the dog did not get to the stations after the news, the news would often go to them. Rub. trained the dog to do tricks, and he tutored the police to keep him supplied with the latest events in their realm, and the thing worked nicely.

Hundreds of newspaper men in Toronto have been put on the Police assignment, but only a handful have so identified themselves with that job as to be practically inseparable in association therewith in the minds of their confreres. "Rub." was one of those that did.

He jumped to Woodstock in 1898 and for a year was city editor of The Woodstock Sentinel-Review. Returning here, he city edited The World here for a time, after doing the Legislature. From 1900 to 1903 he was City Hall reporter for that paper, when he got good and tired of slaving in poorly furnished and badly-lighted newspaper emporiums, and bade good-bye permanently to copy paper and assignments. Rub. got into trade and commerce after that, and then in 1905 walked into The World office and demanded a job.

He had another farewell a year later when he started in to edit The Canadian Pottery and Glass Gazette. Then back to The World, thence to The Evening News where "Rub." stuck inside at desk work for a year or so. At present, minus the dog, which has been a dead dog for some years, he is doing general work, inside and outside.

Ask any of the cops that have been on the job a respectable number of years if they remember "Rub." and his dog, and then settle back to listen.

Tides on the Great Lakes.

LESS than four years ago, Professor Loudon, then President of Toronto University, discovered evidences of minute tides, or seiches, on Lake Huron, similar to those long ago observed on Lake Geneva, and other old-world land-locked waters. Of an entirely different nature were the disturbances reported one day last week from Lake Erie, when the level of the harbor at Buffalo was alternately lowered and raised as much as four feet. Changes in atmospheric pressure causes this phenomenon. The Weather Bureau says it is not an unprecedented experience in the history of the Great Lakes, as the following extract from The Toronto Mirror, of October 3, 1845, will show:

"On Saturday last a most extraordinary occurrence was noticed in the lake at Cobourg. Shortly before noon some gentlemen walking on the wharf happening to cast their eyes upon the water between the piers, were struck with the very unusual appearance of a strong current or tide as it were, setting directly out to sea. It seemed as if the whole lake were going bodily away. In a few minutes nearly a third part of the inner harbor, with a corresponding portion of the shore on either side, was left entirely bare, when suddenly the tide turned and came as rapidly back again, filling the harbor at least two feet higher than it ever was before. This extraordinary action of the lake was continued at regular intervals of every eight or ten minutes until after dark, the highest tide noticed being a little before six in the evening, when the water rose seven inches higher than it was last spring, and just two feet and an inch above its present level. We understand the same occurrence was noticed at other places on the lake, and hear that at Port Hope the effect was so great that the steamer Princess Royal could not get into the harbor at all, running aground when more than her length outside the entrance to the piers. The cause of so extraordinary a phenomenon is at present a matter of conjecture, but the general opinion seems to be that it could only have been produced by a violent earthquake in some part of the continent which we shall probably soon hear of."

This story in The Mirror was copied from The Cobourg Star, and the date was either September 20 or 27, 1845. Whatever the cause—and the earthquake theory was probably not confirmed—it is evident that these tidal phenomena on the lakes do not occur very frequently, and the harbors of our great inland waterway will never compete in spectacular changes with Bay of Fundy ports, where the water is either surging over the wharves, or receding beyond the horizon lines, leaving the shipping stranded in the mud.

Captain Tom at Ottawa.

CAPTAIN TOM WALLACE, M.P., for Centre York, and son of the famous Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, has rapidly become a favorite on both sides of the House of Commons. Captain Tom, so far as avordupois is concerned, is the "heaviest" debater in the Chamber. He has a happy faculty of looking on the humorous side of things political, and the other day after the division, in which the Government was sustained by the narrow majority of 27, the captain happened to see in the corridor George Taylor, the chief Opposition whip, and Mr. Calvert, the whipper-in of the Government forces, with their heads together arranging the pairs after the fateful vote had been taken.

Sliding noiselessly up to the busy couple, with a hearty slap on their respective backs, he snorted with a chuckle:

"Hallo, gentlemen; this looks like an old-fashioned paring bee!"

And before the dire punishment the pun deserved could be administered the genial South African veteran was tacking down the lobby on his way to the Conservative headquarters.

Politician, Amateur Actor and Writer.

THOSE who were at the Tercentenary celebration in Quebec last summer will long remember the superb appearance of the man who played Champlain. Standing in the Don de Dieu, the ship modelled on that in which Champlain weathered the Atlantic and the perils of the gulf of St. Lawrence, or seen on Plains of Abraham in the various historical scenes of the pageant, he was a fine figure. Made up with a Van Dyke beard, with the sweeping hat and black velvet costume of the seventeenth century, he was dramatic, striking alike in bearing and declamation. Most of the visitors who saw the pageant assumed that he was some paid actor brought over by Mr. Frank Lascelles. As a matter of fact it was Hon. Charles Langelier, the sheriff of Quebec, a noted Liberal politician in his day, an ex-member both of the Quebec Legislature and the House of Commons, and a former Minister in the Cabinet of the late Honore Mercier.

The man who played Champlain has just published in the French tongue a volume entitled "Political Recollections," which is replete with interest to students of Canadian political history. The names of DeBoucherville, Luc Letellier, Israel Tarte, Joly de Lotbiniere, Mousseau Angers, Chapleau, in fact of all the leaders of the Rouges and the Bleus figure in his pages. That he is a skilled writer is due to the fact that he is an old journalist, but what impressed people who were in the secret most was that so old a man could become so competent an actor.

Washington a "Sword-Swallower."

GEORGE WASHINGTON, colonial gentleman though he was, ate with his knife. Proofs of this are treasured possessions in a Toronto home. They are sterling silver knives, broadened and curved at the ends to facilitate the lifting of food to the mouth—for such was the fashion of 1776 both in England and the colonies.

In the early days of the American war the campaign brought Gen. Washington to Cambridge, near Boston, where he dined with his old friends, the Fales. During dinner the general remarked that one of the privations of campaigning was the lack of proper table appointments. He did not like the army's roughly cast knives and forks, and declared that the use once more of silver cutlery was as great a treat to him as the accompanying home-cooked meal.

"We will be honored if you accept *these* knives and forks, Gen. Washington," said his hostess. "They pack nicely into a small box with a handle on the top and you could easily carry them from camp to camp."

And carry them he did, throughout the whole campaign, returning the box and its contents to the original owners when the war was ended, with many expressions of thanks and stories of their journeyings.

Some years ago this silverware was divided among the scattering descendants of the Fales, and two of the knives found their way to Toronto with the bride of a certain medical man.

Didn't Care for Scotch.

ON her trip to the Arctic Circle last summer Agnes Deans Cameron found that food was the main, in fact almost the only object in life in the uncultivated "barren lands" of the north. On her long boat journeys through the Great and Lesser Slave Lakes and on the Slave and Mackenzie rivers, records of the Hudson Bay Company that stretch back more than two hundred years were open to her at every post. Poring over one of these closely written diaries she found narrated from day to day the story of an especially hard season. Driven desperate by hunger two Indian women attacked a couple of mail carriers on the Mackenzie, killed them, partially devoured the bodies and made the rest into pemican. Charged with the crime, they confessed.

"We asked," wrote the Hudson Bay factor in his prosaic way, "what the flesh was like, and they replied that one of the men was very good, but the little red Scotchman tasted of tobacco."

"Billy" Maclean's First Campaign.

THE death of Dr. McMahon, of Osgoode Hall, recalls the fact that it was in a campaign against the doctor that Mr. W. F. Maclean took his first plunge into politics. It was about twenty years ago. Dr. McMahon had represented North Wentworth for some years in the Ontario Legislature, and was again a candidate—a very popular one. It was a summer campaign, and a former Wentworth man, who then resided at Dundas, says that the first thing W. F. did when he went into the riding was to buy a big, broad-brimmed soft hat, and start out canvassing the farmers. The fight was a lively one. About that time the late A. F. Pirie bought The Dundas Banner, and his first appearance before a Dundas audience was at a joint meeting, where he and Maclean had it "hot and heavy." The latter lost the election, but only after a hard contest.

Dr. McMahon was a great smoker and always used a clay pipe—the older the better. It is told of him that he would go into a patient's house and if he saw a clay well-seasoned he would pick it up and put a quarter in its place. He was a doctor of the old school, and a fine, good-hearted, genial gentleman.

Mr. Richard Grigg, His Majesty's Trade Commissioner to the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Grigg took up his present important work in the autumn of 1906, and has since that time devoted his energies to increasing and developing trade between Canada and the British Isles. In the few years of his residence in Canada the Trade Commissioner has made himself thoroughly conversant with Canadian and British requirements, so that he is now in a position to lend valuable aid to not only British manufacturers and traders, but to Canadians as well.

ALLAN ROYAL MAIL LINE
FIRST To adopt Steel Construction, 1879 SAFE
To adopt Bilge Keels, - - - 1881 STEADY
To adopt Turbine Engines, - 1905 SWIFT

Allan Line Turbine Steamers
VICTORIAN
AND
VIRGINIAN
will sail regularly
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL
as follows:
VIRGINIAN— May 14, June 11, July 9
VICTORIAN— " 28, " 26, " 23
Rates of Passage:
First Class, $67.50 to $425.00
Second " 47.50 to 60.00
For full particulars of Allan Line Sailings to Liverpool, Glasgow, London and Havre, apply to
THE ALLAN LINE
77 Yonge St. TORONTO

R. & O. Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co.
STEAMER "BELLEVILLE"
Leaves Toronto 7.30 p.m., every Tuesday for Bay of Quinte, 1000 Islands, Montreal and intermediate ports.
STEAMERS "TORONTO" AND "KINGSTON"
Leave Toronto at 7.00 p.m., commencing June 1st, daily except Sunday; after July 1st, daily, for Rochester, 1000 Islands, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay.
For tickets and berth reservations apply at ticket office, 2 East King Street.
H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, A.G.P.A., Toronto.

$74.10
Pacific Coast Return
From Toronto. Proportionately low from all Ontario stations.
Via Canadian Pacific direct route. See the Great West, the Rocky Mountains. Visit the
ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION AT SEATTLE
Other Special Attractions.
Tickets good going
May 20 to Sept. 30
Return limit Oct. 31. Liberal stopovers. Wide choice of routes.
The G.P.R. gives the fastest and most satisfactory service to the coast—the only through car line and the world's scenic route.
CANADIAN PACIFIC
For full information apply to any ticket agent, or write D. L. Thompson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
VICTORIA DAY EXCURSIONS
RETURN TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE
Between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Niagara Falls, and Buffalo, N.Y. Good going May 21, 22, 23, 24. Return limit May 26, 1909.
A.Y.P. EXPOSITION - SEATTLE
Very low excursion rate in effect May 20, 1909.
Full information and tickets from any Grand Trunk agent.

BY ROYAL WARRANT
TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING!
G·H·MUMM & CO
EXTRA DRY
The most exquisite Dry Champagne imported.
SELECTED BRUT
A superb Brut Wine of unsurpassed style and flavor.
There is probably not a club in the world, where men of taste gather, where the name
G·H·MUMM & CO.
is not a synonym for the best Champagne that can be had.
Royal warrants have been granted to Messrs. G. H. Mumm & Co. by
His Majesty King Edward VII
His Majesty The German Emperor
His Majesty The Emperor of Austria
His Majesty The King of Italy
His Majesty The King of Sweden
His Majesty The King of Denmark
His Majesty The King of The Belgians
His Majesty The King of Spain.

MOTORS and MOTORING

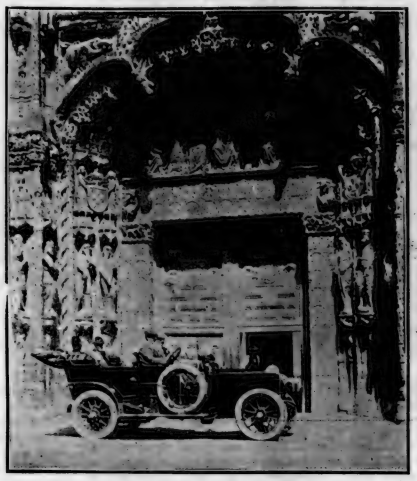
AN amendment to the motor vehicle law which has just been passed in New York State marks an interesting development in automobile legislation. The new bill abolishes all speed limitations prescribed by State or local ordinances. It reads:

"Every person operating a motor vehicle on the public highways of this State shall drive the same in a careful and prudent manner, and at a rate of speed so as not to endanger the property of another or the life or limb of any person."

The new law leaves the motorist in the position of exercising his own judgment in the matter of speeding, and ought to prove effective. It will make things easier for careful drivers, and ought to appeal to reckless ones to use more common sense on the highways.

* * *

A despatch from Rome says that a number of wealthy Americans, whose names are not given, have ordered at Turin a handsome automobile landaulette, of 30 horse-power, which is to be decorated with the Papal coat-of-arms, upholstered in white leather and lighted with electricity. It is to bear an image of St. Joseph and on the back seat will be a richly bound breviary. The automobile is intended as a present for the Pope for his use in the gardens of the Vatican. The cost will be $4,000. Chauffeur Cagno, the winner of the race for the Targa trophy in May, 1906, will instruct the chauffeur who is to drive for his Holiness.



MOTOR TOURING IN SPAIN.
Spain is a favorite resort of touring motorists, and the picture shows a party at the principal entrance of the magnificent cathedral at Valladolid, on the borders of Old Castile.

* * *

Of all the strange and amusing evidences of dislike of automobiles that have made their way into the newspapers, the most remarkable perhaps is contained in a despatch this week from Paris. M. Gilbert, a retired merchant there, who claims that his declining years have been made miserable by speeding automobiles, has bequeathed his entire fortune to churches in certain French cities for Masses for the repose of the souls of the victims of the "diabolical machines which have poisoned my last days."

* * *

H. R. Mallock, F.R.S., recently read a paper on the new conditions of road construction since the coming of motor vehicles before the Institution of Civil Engineers in London. He has made a number of experiments on the area of contact between various paving materials and tires. The softness of rubber tires gives a larger area of contact and greatly reduces the mean pressure. The contact area of each tire on a London motor omnibus was approximately 13 square inches, giving a mean pressure of 120 to 140 pounds to the square inch. For an iron tired wheel of the same radius the area of contact would be 0.6 square inch and the mean pressure 3,000 pounds a square inch.

With pneumatic tires it was nearly correct to take the pressure on the ground as uniform over the whole area of contact and equal to the air pressure in the inner tube. The area of contact was obtained by dividing the load by the internal pressure. With regard to the effect of speed, the destructive effect could not be less than proportionate to the square of the speed, with a constant deducted, and it might be greater when the speed was high enough to make contact discontinuous. The distribution of pressure was changed with the stages of compression and expansion in the road over the area of contact.

* * *

One of the big automobile manufacturing companies has just sold five "skimabouts" to the People's Gas, Light and Coke Company of Chicago, after what is regarded as a remarkable demonstration. The gas company wished to buy the cars for its inspectors who make the rounds of the different gas works and tried a number of different makes before picking the skimabout. The demonstration consisted of taking the skimabout and keeping it for a week. The manufacturing firm's driver was used, but the car was looked after by the gas company's men, who kept careful track of its work. It was put through exactly the routine it will have to follow as a business rig and for seven days it averaged sixty-one miles a day, carrying the inspector and visiting the various plants over all kinds of roads and in all sorts of weather. At the end of that time the gas company was satisfied and ordered five cars.

* * *

Frank Eveland, president of the New York Automobile Trade Association, announces that a tire and demountable rim competition would be held in connection with the association's three day tour of the Catskills and Berkshires on June 12, 13 and 14. The committee in charge of the event will invite all of the leading tire and rim manufacturers to take part in the contest. Observers appointed by the tire firms will examine the tires at the completion of each day's run and make reports to the committee.

This will be the first instance in America of a tire contest being introduced in an endurance run, and the members of the committee expect that a large number of entries will be made. As most of the cars will be driven by the local agents for the machines or by demonstrators attached to the agencies, the tire men will be able to have their products tested by competent men. The increase in the number of demountable rims used on pleasure cars since their first use on racing machines a couple of years ago has aroused a great deal of interest in these time and labor saving devices and the results of the three day official test will be watched with close attention by owners of cars.

* * *

What is said to be the largest contact for road improvements ever let for a single automobile race has been closed as a preliminary to the June road race carnival of the Chicago Automobile Club over the Crown Point-Lowell circuit in Indiana. Thirty thousand dollars will be expended in transforming the already excellent macadam roads into boulevard highways over which the Chicago men expect new American speed records to be made. The successful contracting firm has started work by sending to various points on the circuit the material which will be used in fixing the surface of the roads.

All the work contracted for must be finished by June 9, including the construction of about 2,000 feet of entirely new roadway, so as to allow time for contestants in the light car race on June 18 and the Cobe trophy race on June 19 to practice before the contests. The contracting firm agrees to forfeit $500 a day for delay after the agreed date for completion. The roads will be warranted to be in perfect condition for both days of racing, and the company has agreed that 20 per cent. of the contract price shall be withheld to bind it to the performance of the agreement.

After the entire road surface has been levelled and the holes, wheel tracks and approaches to bridges filled in a coating of finely crushed stone will be applied, together with a hot distillate of tar, which forms a durable and permanent binder. The resulting surface is said to be desirable, as it has a tendency to prevent skidding, and it will be rolled by steam rollers to finish it off. More than a dozen entries for each race have been promised by manufacturers.

* * *

One of the problems under discussion among owners of cars in England is the future price of petrol, or gasolene. The price now is 1s. 8d (40 cents) for each two gallons. The query put in The Autocar is: "Is motor spirit to continue to reduce in price, or is the present move an artificial one unjustified by circumstances and created only to serve certain ends in view." A change has recently come over the trade by which a heavier motor-car spirit has been substituted for the one employed five years ago. Much of this change has been attributed to the coming to the front of petroleum oil-fields in Sumatra and Borneo, and "the overcoming of a popular prejudice against heavy-gravity spirit." During the past three years the petrol used in England has increased in gravity from .69 to upward of .72. The writer observes that motorists not having been told of the change would have been sure not to notice it, "so efficient is heavy spirit when once the carburreter adjustments have been made." In a further discussion of the subject the writer says:

"But the advent of the heavier spirit has been a great boon to the motorist. Had he still insisted upon a light-gravity article, he would most assuredly have been paying something like 2s. 8d. (66 cents) per two-gallon tin in London to-day, and quite probably the price would have been considerably in excess even of that figure, since it would have been next to impossible to meet the demand by the supply. Now, however, new fields have been opened up which were formerly deterred from sending their motor spirit to this country. For instance, what would have been the use of our having a .740 Rumanian spirit placed on the market five years ago? Yet, to-day, Rumanian spirit is being imported into this country in ever-increasing quantities and finds a ready sale, for it has been proved that the efficiency of a motor spirit does not depend upon its gravity alone. Then from Russia, Mexico, and other countries Engand to-day is importing large quantities of petrol, and as time goes on there is every reason to believe the countries of origin will continue to add to their number.

"The dearth of petrol, which we heard such a lot about a few years ago, never seriously existed, but at the present time it is quite out of the question. Even on the English market we see convincing signs of the increase in the number of producing countries. Only a very few years ago the distribution of petroleum spirit in the United Kingdom was centered in the hands of two concerns, but to-day several more distributors have come into the field, each with a spirit produced in a different country.

"It is an open secret that, owing to the appearance on the English market of these newcomers, the motorist to-day is in a position to purchase his petrol cheaply. A war of prices is being waged by the older and stronger firms, and the spirit now sold in London at 1s. 8d. per two-gallon tin shows not the slightest profit to the importer or distributor. To imagine then that petrol will yet continue to be reduced is quite erroneous. On the contrary, the present fight can not continue permanently, and when it does end the figures for motor spirit are bound to go up. Yet the motorist may rest content. So far as London is concerned, it can be taken for granted that petrol will not in all probability increase to a price beyond 1s. 10d. per two-gallon tin for many months to come."

PNEUMATIC.

Laughter is contagious—so is sorrow.—Life.

Oldsmobile

The True Enjoyment of Motoring Will Not be for You if You Allow Yourself to be Inveigled Into the Purchase of a Car That Has Not That Great Essential, "Roadibility."
In the building of the "Oldsmobile," every detail of construction is carefully thought out, in its relation to the one great all-embracing characteristic at which we aim—"Roadibility."
Nothing that tends to lower the "Roadibility" standard of the Car is allowed to pass.
Nothing is omitted that makes for increased "Roadibility."
A complete understanding of the remarkable efficiency of the "Oldsmobile" is only possible to those who accept our open invitation to visit the Factory, and see the Cars being made. Phone Main 5164 for a demonstration.
The Oldsmobile Company of Canada, Limited
FREDERICK SAGER, Manager
80 King St. E. TORONTO

Reo

REO TOURING CAR $1250
Not Only a Thoroughly Satisfactory Car Without Regard to Cost—but More Than Satisfactory When You Take All the Costs into Consideration.
The "Reo" Touring Car is sold at the low price of $1,250.
It costs less to run than any other touring car, at any price.
This has been proved by economy tests.
You can prove it for yourself by a visit to the nearest "Reo" agent.
In the meantime, a post card to our address will bring you some very interesting reading matter about automobiles in general, and about the "Reo" in particular.
REO MOTOR CAR CO. OF CANADA, Limited
ST. CATHARINES
Agents for Toronto: Brintnell Motor Car, Ltd., 419-421 Queen St. W.

THIS BRAND INSURES SATISFACTION

Castle Brand Collars are tailored to shape—not merely laundered. They satisfy because they wear better.

KENDALL.—Right to wear everywhere a stylish collar goes. Graceful wings—a sensible style. Doubly sewn to withstand wear. 2½ in. at back, 2¼ in front.

20c. each, 3 for 50c.

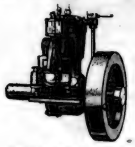
Made in QUARTER SIZES

Same style in Elk Brand at 2 for 25c. is WINTON.

DEMAND THE BRAND

MAKERS BERLIN 68

Great Engine Bargain



3 H. P. Ferro Special.

Exceptionally Low Price on Finest Little Engine Ever Built.

To meet "cheap" competition of makers who turn out engines to sell, rather than to run, The Ferro Machine & Foundry Co. are making 5,000 3 H. P. engines to bring down the price.

These engines are as good as the best engine on the market. Have all the improvements of 1909 standard Ferros. Best materials and workmanship.

Simple, Durable & Inexpensive.

Over 2,000 sold before the season is fairly opened. Order now if you want one. Makers may never be able to offer such exceptional value for the money again.

Just the engine for launch, canoe dingey, auxiliary yacht.

An ideal engine for farm and shop. It is light in weight, like automobile engines, and may be taken wherever power is needed.

Ask these dealers for prices, on the Ferro Special and the full Ferro line.

Gas Engine Dept.

A. R. WILLIAMS MACHINERY CO., Ltd.,

95 Front St., W. Toronto.

THE YORKVILLE LAUNDRY

Will help you with your house cleaning

PHONE MAIN 1580

47 ELM STREET

ONTARIO JOCKEY CLUB

TORONTO

SPRING MEETING

MAY 22nd TO JUNE 5th

Racing and Steeplechasing

The greatest social and sporting event of the year in Canada.

The King's Plate

May 22nd.

JOS. E. SEAGRAM, President.
W. P. FRASER, Secretary-Treasurer.

GOD SAVE THE KING

SPORTING COMMENT

A GOOD start is half the battle, and the Leafs have certainly made an excellent one. That is the feeling of the fans who have been over to the Island to see their pets at work, and the local baseball public seems to enjoy a comfortable confidence that their representatives will either land the pennant or at least be very close to the leaders. This opinion was started by the accounts of the good work of the team in the States, and has been very greatly strengthened by their performances at home. In fact everyone is thoroughly satisfied with the team, and all indications point to a very successful season for them, from both a baseball and a money point of view.

That first game was a particularly soul-satisfying one, especially as the team that got the walloping were the champions of last year. And though it is, of course, impossible to keep up a run of such victories, the team showed that it possesses "class." Some of the new men especially have been doing excellent work, and every credit is due to those who succeeded in getting possession of such men as Mahling, Mullen, and Houser. Altogether the team is in great shape, and shows plenty of that ability to hit, which is the chief characteristic of champions. As for speed on the bases and the other things which also contribute to run-getting, and to keeping the other fellow out of it, these are only a matter of time and practice, and a few weeks' work should bring with it all the necessary improvement.

* * *

THE Marathon race is again to the fore through the international run at New York the other day, when that wonderful little Frenchman, St. Yves, again romped home with laps to spare and all kinds of reserve force. So far as Canadians are concerned, the chief interest of the race centred in Marsh, and the Winnipeg man certainly justified the good opinion of his admirers by the plucky way in which he fought it out until he was obliged to quit. His showing warrants one in believing that had it not been for the Marathon Derby which he ran here only eight days before, he would have made St. Yves look to his laurels, even if he did not beat him. As it is, the time made here by Marsh is much better than that of the New York race, and better than anything St. Yves has done in this country. But two gruelling races in a little over a week are too much for any man, and the surprising thing is not that the Canadian was forced to drop out of the running, but that he was able to go so far and so well as he did.

* * *

WHILE St. Yves and the rest of them were running in New York, two great distance runners were having a little fifteen-mile contest all to themselves in Montreal. As expected, Shrubb was an easy winner; but at the same time Longboat made an excellent showing and ran the pluckiest race of his career. The Englishman, however, had gained too much of a lead in the early stages of the race to admit of the Indian cutting it down in the last mile or two. But there seems to be no question that had the race been five miles longer the Indian would have won. As it was, Shrubb was showing signs of distress at the end, while Longboat was comparatively fresh. But the race was for fifteen miles, not twenty.

* * *

BY defeating Albert Seckel of Chicago in the final for the chief cup at the Garden City Golf Club tournament Walter J. Travis made the record in connection with the event by winning the prize in six of the seven years it has been held. He won the first one from John Moller, Jr., in 1902 and he repeated in 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908 and again this time, although Jerome Travers has carried him to the thirty-eighth hole. In 1903 Frank O. Reinhart beat Travis and won through. But in the fall Travis over the same course tied for second in the national open championship and won the amateur at Nassau. There was no invitation tournament at the Garden City Golf Club in 1904, the year Travis won at Sandwich. In place there was a Long Island championship there in which Jerome Travers beat Robert Watson. Travis beat Seckel by 10 up and 9 to play.

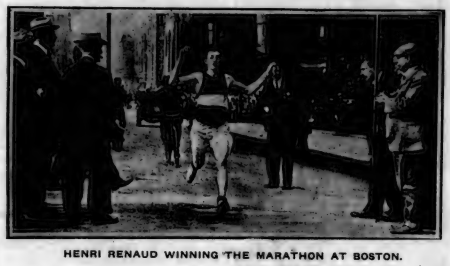
* * *

THE very newest thing in the athletic line is theories upon diet, stimulants and massage for athletes. They come from a vegetarian, an Olympic champion and record holder to boot. The author of the latest wrinkle is Emil R. Voigt, who won the five mile run at the London Olympic games, beating the best men in the world, and who made a new Olympic record by running the distance in 25 minutes 11 1-5 seconds. Voigt never tasted a mouthful of animal food in his life, yet he is sensible to leave out his views as to whether the plan is good or bad generally, but he has really original ideas with regard to the quantity to be eaten. His advice is that a man should always be careful to eat enough, and particular stress is laid on the point that it is better to overeat than to undereat.

Heretofore, the trainers of athletes and the general run of physical mentors have chimed an unvarying cry that to get the benefit of his food a man should partially stint himself, and some went so far as to advocate periodical spells of semi-starvation. It is little wonder then that a man who says always be sure and eat enough and you will never grow stale should create some sensation. The old trainers tabooed stimulants, but according to Voigt if a man can stand it he will find some good from a nip of brandy at the end of a long race like a Marathon, and he cites a case where a man had collapsed near the end of a race but got up and finished after taking a little brandy.

* * *

"A GOOD hitter is the combination of confidence, a good eye and a knowledge of how to land on the ball," says Dan Murphy, writing for the North American of Philadelphia.



HENRI RENAUD WINNING THE MARATHON AT BOSTON.

"Not many poor hitters are turned into good hitters after they come up into the big league. If they haven't developed the skill by that time instruction doesn't help them much. But with boys it's different. They are just starting. They haven't faults to correct—that is, no faults that have become second nature. And, while every boy can't become a slugger, nevertheless, each one, if he works intelligently, can get enough hits so that he will be able to maintain his place and turn his infielding or outfielding abilities to advantage.

"I don't think teams get enough batting practice. This is one reason why we don't see more good hitters.

"You can't hit without practice all the time, early and late. If you don't get this kind of work, when you go up against good pitching it is new to you. You don't know what to do and before you get accustomed to the speed and curves the pitcher has you beaten.

"The worst batters in the world are pitchers. They are jokes, as a rule, and the reason is easy to see. They get virtually no batting practice. If you want to hit the ball get out and practice doing it.

* * *

AT a time when the world hereabout is ablaze with Marathon records and Marathon gossip it is perhaps of interest to know that there is a man in the world who could make all these runners look like selling platers. The "ped" is Siret of France, who won the big professional Marathon at London last fall over the same course used by the runners in the Olympic games—that is from Windsor Castle to the Stadium. Siret went the full distance eighteen minutes faster than that credited to the amateurs and was nearly a mile in front of his nearest opponent. The question that suggests itself is why is not Siret heard of now and why is he not among the bunch trundling it out for the long green at the Polo Grounds or somewhere else? The fact is the Frenchman is in the army and cannot leave France unless he deserts.

If the Frenchman could come doubtless he would be here and on the hunt for the coin. Imagine a runner though that could beat Dorando or Hayes three miles—at least that is about what 18 minutes would mean in a Marathon—though there is no doubt but that the Frenchman had a more favorable day for a long distance event than the scorcher on which the Olympic event took place. Another crack who should be on this side of the Atlantic is A. Aldridge, the ex-amateur cross-country champion who has lately gone over to the professional ranks. He is in England at present challenging every one and itching for a race, but nobody seems to care about taking him on. Were he here he could find plenty of opportunity to exhibit his speed, and for good money into the bargain.

* * *

A WRITER in the Montreal Star says of the conflict which has been agitating Canadian athletics for some years past, that when the war started, the Canadian Amateur Athletic Union was the whole thing, the Y.M.C.A. merely a contributory power, and the Union as a whole was on the decline.

It had done good work at times, and it had almost reached the height of its usefulness, in its restricted and harrassed position, when under men like Mr. Harry Brophy, and Major Macaulay it began to broaden out, and take in associations in the West, in the Lower Provinces and elsewhere.

For a couple of years it went on with increased prestige, and then came the debacle.

Gradually the combination in control of the Union weakened, and the leaven of professional sport, which had been slowly introduced years before, began to show its baleful influence. The men in control of C.A.A.U. affairs tried to ignore it, and dallied with it till it obtained such influence that it got beyond their control.

If any one athletic body was more to blame than another for the present state of affairs, that body was the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, the mainspring of the Shamrock Athletic Association. In all the years of its history, the Shamrock Club has never failed to get what it wanted and on this particular occasion they wanted to play for the Minto Cup with a professional team from Ontario. They set about getting permission from the Canadian Amateur Athletic Union, the most amateur body in an amateur country, which was most strenuously opposed to amateurs and professionals playing together, or against one another, to do this, and that permission was the straw that broke the camel's back.

It was very nice for the Shamrocks, but it was very bad for the Union. Its backbone was broken, and when over two years ago, the clubs in the Montreal district, tired of the hypocrisy of hidden professionalism, attended the annual meeting of the Union they demanded sanction to play amateurs with and against professionals as in certain sports of Great Britain, and when the Ontario representatives and those of the Y.M.C.A. refused to agree to this a schism resulted, the Athletic Federation of Canada was born, and the war was on.

PLAYFAIR.

A DELIGHTFUL, EDUCATIONAL, INEXPENSIVE SUMMER TOUR.

What could be more delightful or of greater educational value than a trip this summer to the Pacific coast? Think of the journey by the Canadian Pacific Railway—the great highway through the Golden West—the magnificent Rocky Mountain scenery, and the beauties of British Columbia! Visit the great exposition at Seattle, the Rose Festival at Portland, or other of the numerous special attractions. Decidedly this is the ideal year for the always fascinating trip. The question of expense is largely solved by the C.P.R.'s remarkably low rates, only $74.10 covers total cost of railway fares, going any time between May 20 and Sept 30. Full particulars will be furnished by any agent of the company.

If you like a really good cigarette you should try MURADS—10 for 15c.

Anargyros

Vin Mariani

SAFE AND RELIABLE

Vin Mariani is the concentrated aromatic extractive of the fresh, selected Erythroxylon Coca leaves, combines with a choice, special quality of grape juices, each bottle represents the desired medicinal properties of two ounces of specially selected leaves.

A small wineglassful about half an hour before or immediately after each meal is the usual dose taken by adults.

Vin Mariani, if taken upon rising in the morning or during intervals between meal times, will frequently relieve uneasiness of the stomach, and remove the faintness to which so many persons are subject.

Vin Mariani can be taken with perfect safety, as it contains absolutely no harmful or injurious ingredients.

APPETIZER—before meals.
DIGESTIVE—after meals.
GENERAL TONIC—at any time.

As a mild stimulant it is vastly superior to any alcoholic stimulant, on account of its quick, restorative and sustaining qualities from which there is absolutely no reaction.

Written endorsements from more than eight thousand prominent practising physicians.

"Your precious Vin Mariani is ideal, you have rendered service to science."

DR. DURAND-FARDEL.
Member Academy of Medicine, Chevalier Legion d'Honneur.

"Even on individuals in good health, the action of Vin Mariani is such that it seems to me it gives good results."

DR. C. M. GABRIEL,
Member Academy of Medicine, Professor of Medical Physics, Commander Legion d'Honneur."

Sold by all pharmacists -- The world over.

Spring Excursion to

NEW YORK

THURSDAY, MAY 20th

$15.50 TEN DAYS' LIMIT ROUND TRIP $15.50

Trains leave Toronto via the Canadian Pacific Railway at 3.45 p.m. with coaches, and at 5.20 and 7.15 p.m. with coaches and through sleeping cars.

Trains leave Toronto via Grand Trunk Railway with coaches at 12.15, 4.05, 4.40 and 6.10 p.m. Sleeping cars from Buffalo.

DIRECT TO GRAND CENTRAL STATION, NEW YORK

New York Central R.R.

THE "HUDSON RIVER ROUTE"

For full particulars apply at C. P. R. or G. T. R. city ticket offices, Cor. King and Yonge Sts., and Union Station, or address Frank C. Foy, Canadian Passenger Agent, New York Central Lines, 80 Yonge St. Telephone 4581 Main.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

"America's Greatest Railway System"

We recommend imported unpressed worsteds and vicunas, silk faced and silk lined for Dress Suits and Frock Coats. A little more classy than can be had elsewhere.
$30 to $40

TAKE OUR ADVICE ON CLOTHES.

It is your business to dress well. It is our business to show you how to do so.

In many ways you seek professional or expert advice. Why not in the matter of clothes?

In your own business you give advice and teach others.

In our line then permit us to show you the proper and best thing.

Clothes are too important to slight, seeing how they gauge the wearer both in business and society.

We are modern Clothes Specialists, and it is not too much for you to expect from us the very best of advice on dress.

Fashion-Craft

PETER BELLINGER, Prop.,
Manning Arcade, 22 King St. W., Toronto.

Kennedy Portrait Photographer
STUDIO:
107 West King Street

This Trademark is Protected By Over a Hundred Registrations

In practically every country that has a patent law—in every principality, province and colony that protects the inventor and puts a premium on brains—you will find the "Gillette" Trademark registered.

This trademark goes on Gillette Blades—on Gillette Boxes—on Gillette Wrappers—as the distinguishing sign of the Gillette Safety Razor outfit.

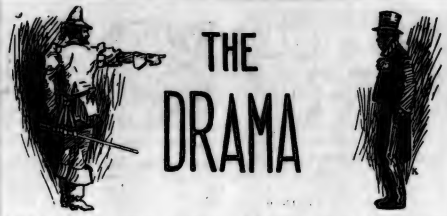
We protect you before you buy the "GILLETTE" by having originated a unique trademark for you to remember.

We protect you after you buy the "GILLETTE" by having originated the most unique and the most satisfactory shaving appliance that the world has ever seen.

Ask your Jeweler—your Druggist—your Hardware man—the clerk in your favorite Departmental Store—to show you the "Gillette" and explain its exclusive features.

THE GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. OF CANADA LIMITED.
OFFICE AND FACTORY: 63 ST. ALEXANDER ST., MONTREAL. 59

PRINCESS THEATRE
May 20, 21 & 22, with Saturday Matinee
The Westerners Co.
PRESENTS
"The Westerners"
An Original Western Musical Comedy
Libretto & Lyrics, Ralph Smith & Paul Sheard
Music by J. Ernest Lawrence
20 - MUSICAL NUMBERS - 20
Strongest amateur caste ever seen in Toronto. Under the joint auspices of Aura Lee Athletic and Parkdale Canoe Clubs.
3 Nights Only



THE DRAMA

IT is a nice question to decide whether this week's show at the Princess should receive notice on this page or among the sporting items. It is true that a prize fight would seem to belong to the domain of the sporting editor and should be handled with the proper line of "dope" and ringside slang. But the prize-fight in question occurs on a screen pictorially, and thus comes under the head of a spectacle. Also it is given in a theatre; and if a person does not make a broad definition and allow everything given in a theatre to be dramatic, what in the world will become of some of the plays we see these days? Therefore, let Messrs.

OTIS HARLAN,
In "A Broken Idol."

Burns and Johnson advance gracefully to the footlights and make their bow as twin stars in the fistic version of "Man and Superman"—with "Li'l Artha" in the latter role. Though to judge by the way the pictures acted at the Monday night performance, an unkind person might prefer to call it a new version of "The Light That Failed."

And now to look at the pictures frankly from the sporting end, it must be said that they give one an excellent idea of the famous engagement at Rushcutter's Bay. The pictures seem to have been taken from a very advantageous position, and there are few moments when the two men are not plainly in view, so that their every move can be followed. And it is this that has led to the controversy as to whether or not the police of Sydney were justified in stopping the bout when they did, because the pictures tell a quite different story of the battle than was given by the men who attended it actually, and who wrote the story of it for the press of the world. According to the films, Burns was by no means so badly outclassed by Johnson as was stated, and at the end just before the interference of the authorities, he seemed to be in excellent condition, jumping about Johnson with no suggestion whatever of weakening under punishment. But whether or not the police should have interfered, there does not seem to be much doubt as to which was the better man and entitled to the decision. Although Burns did most of the leading, Johnson seemed to be by far the most effective, as was evidenced by Burns going to the floor three times. As an exhibition of boxing, however, the affair seems to have been a sufficiently tame exhibition, and certainly Mr. McIntosh allowed a far greater latitude in the matter of clinching than would be tolerated by an American referee.

* * *

THE travel pictures are still the attraction at the Royal Alexandra, and they are an attraction which really seems to attract, judging by the crowds which witness them at every performance. This week's pictures are at least as good as those of last week, and some of them were received with even more enthusiasm than greeted those of the earlier programme. Some of the most interesting travel pictures were those describing the carnival at Nice and scenes in India and Scotland. The trip through the Fraser River Canyon was also very well done. Among the humorous pictures, "A Rough Journey" was particularly good.

* * *

SO many persons believe, says The Tatler, that if people are not made to feel thoroughly uncomfortable at a theatre and sent home victims of morbid depression the performance has in no way contributed to the progress of art. They appear to imagine that mere amusement is a kind of spiritual retrogression, and the way to real intellectual improvement lies only through wailing and gnashing of teeth. The many societies which exist for the production of plays of this kind seem purposely to eschew plays likely to make a popular appeal. It is simply for this reason that we have our doubts concerning the ultimate success of a national theatre. If it is to be founded for the express purpose of producing plays which the majority of the public do not want to see then its success is likely to be decidedly problematical. If, on the other hand, it will concern itself with the production of Shakespeare and the old English comedies, then all we can say is that London is seldom without either one or the other.

* * *

MAJOR DU MAURIER'S much discussed play, "An Englishman's Home," recalls, says The New York Sun, a sardonic drama which was presented in Paris some years ago. Satirical as is "An Englishman's Home," the French piece was even more bitter. It was in fact a thing terrific, though it is true that the conditions portrayed in it did not pretend even by implication to represent a general state of affairs, but only a particular instance, purely imaginary.

The incidents narrated in the French play were extraordinary, but the attitude of the French public toward the thing was even more significant, as will appear from the story of the play, surely among the most sardonic affairs that the mind of mortal playwright ever devised.

The first scene of the piece is laid inside a French submarine boat. The submarine is diving and the illusion is extraordinarily successful. There is only a slight oscillation of the boat, but through the huge heavy glass ports one sees the water of the sea. Strange finny creatures appear now and then as the boat sinks. Then deep sea growths are passed, submarine grasses and slimy weeds.

Soon it is developed that the officer who is operating the apparatus that sends the boat down is an opium fiend and is at that very moment under the control of the drug. Moreover, he is seized with a mad determination to reach the bottom of the sea. Something goes wrong with the air sup-

STEWART JACKSON,
In "The Westerners."

ply. The spectators see the officers and the crew gasping for breath. At last the bottom of the sea is reached. There is a rush for the madman who is manoeuvering the submarine. He is overpowered, whelmed by sheer force of numbers. But the machinery that ought to send the boat to the surface again has broken down. The submarine will not budge from the bottom of the sea.

What follows is frightful. There is a companionway that leads to a single narrow exit to the deck. The man who can get to that hatchway and open it and pass through has a bare chance to reach the surface of the water alive; but the companionway is only wide enough to pass one man at a time. There is a wild rush for the companionway. The man who reaches it first is dragged down by his frantic fellows. He is succeeded by another, who is dragged down in his turn. In a moment the interior of the submarine is converted into a cave of fighting wild beasts; officers and men alike, struggling madly, desperately for the one bare chance of life; shrieks, curses and screams filling the air until the auditor grows sick with shame and horror at the fearful, humiliating scene of cowardice and terror. Soon the fighters grow weak from loss of air.

(Concluded on page 18.)

"MERIT WINS OUT ALWAYS."

Heintzman & Co. PIANOS

"The World's Greatest Piano."—De Pachmann

The tone, touch and magnificent singing qualities of the Heintzman & Co. piano have given this famous Canadian-made piano a place held by no other instrument.

A word of caution is not out of place: when buying a piano be sure it bears the imprint of ye olde firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited—manufacturers of the original and genuine Heintzman piano.

It will cost you something more than other pianos, but in real value it is the best value.

Visitors are invited to inspect the magnificent stock of Grand, Baby Grand, Miniature Grand and Upright pianos now on exhibition in the handsome salons of the firm, 115-117 King street west, Toronto, Can.

GAYETY DAILY MATS. LADIES-10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE
Trocadero Burlesquers
Extra: Frank Finney in a 50 to 1 Shot
EVERY FRIDAY AMATEUR NIGHT Phone M 6598

Fashion Calls FOR Extra Large Hand Bags IN Black Seal Leather

It is important in buying one of these BAGS that it is GENUINE SEAL, otherwise in a few weeks the leather will grow shabby. Real Seal will be black for years.

We make a specialty of these large bags in genuine seal at

$4.50 $5.00 $6.00 $7.00 $8.00

The Julian Sale Leather Goods Co Limited 105 KING ST WEST

LABATT'S ALE

Is not artificially charged with gas (carbonated) as are some ales, but is allowed to mature in the natural way. Not pasteurized, it retains the delicate flavor and aroma of the hops and malt. Taken before meals, it stimulates the appetite and prevents constipation.

PURE WHOLESOME PALATABLE BEVERAGE

SHEA'S THEATRE

Matinees Daily, 25	Week of May 17	Evenings 25 and 50

A Great Singing and Scenic Production
THE ROMANY OPERA CO.
In "La Festa Di Mazz Agosta."

Ned MONROE and Frank Ely MACK
"Taking the Third Degree."

THE MURRAY SISTERS, The American Girls.

THE AMOROS SISTERS, Jugglers and Arabian Tumblers.

TONY, WILSON and HELOISE, Great Trapeze Novelty.

THE KINETOGRAPH, New Pictures.

Special Extra Attraction
AUGUSTA GLOSE
In Her Own Original Pianologue.

SPRING SUITS

Now is the time to be looking over your spring suit. After last season's wear it will need cleaning and pressing. So have it done well. Send it to Parker's and save worry. Just phone for our waggon to call.

R. PARKER & CO.
Cleaners and Dyers, Toronto,
201 and 791 Yonge St., 59 King St. W.
471 and 1324 Queen Street West,
277 Queen Street East.

12 and 14 Pembroke Street.
F. H. TORRINGTON, Mus. Doc. (Tor.), Musical Director.
Mid-Summer Examinations
Applications received until May 14th.
Send for Calendar and Application Forms.

MISS MARY HEWITT SMART
Voice Culture
Vocal Teacher, St. Margaret's College, Moulton College, Toronto. Studio—Toronto Conservatory of Music. Residence—23 "La Plaza," Charles Street.

CARL H. HUNTER
Tenor
Pupils prepared for Concert and Opera.
Studio: Room 53, Nordheimer Bldg.

THE MODEL SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Limited
193 Beverley Street
Full information on application.
SUMMER TERM
April 15 to June 20, inclusive.

FRANK E. BLACHFORD
Solo Violinist.
Studios for teaching—
Conservatory of Music.
163 Carlton Street.

ROBERT STUART PIGOTT
Choirmaster Church of St. Thomas, Huron St.
Vocal culture. Studios: Parlah House and 97 Yonge St. Residence; St. Georgs Mansions.

P. J. McAVAY
Teacher of Singing
Studio—1736 Queen Street West.
Voices tested free.

FLETCHER MUSIC METHOD
For teachers and Children
Mrs. C. Farmer, 750 Bathurst Street
Advanced Piano and Theory
E. J. Farmer, B.A., A.T.C.M.
Pupil of Sohrack, Hofmann and Wendling, Leipsic. 750 Bathurst St., or Toronto Conservatory of Music. Phone, College 5791.

MR. E. W. SCHUCH
Will resume Tuition on Thursday, April 15th.
Church, Oratorio, Concert, Opera and Recital.
STUDIO: 3 Carlton street.

ADA J. F. TWOHY
Mus. Bac.
Solo Pianist and Accompanist.
Member Piano Faculty, Toronto Conservatory of Music. Address, Toronto Conservatory of Music.

MENDELSSOHN CHOIR
of Toronto
A. S. VOGT, Conductor
For all information regarding concerts, membership in chorus, etc., address T. A. Reed, Secretary, 319 Markham Street, Toronto.

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD
Soprano, Concert and Oratorio. Pupil of Oscar Saenger, New York; Frank King Clarke, Paris; Jean de Reszke, Paris. Voice instruction. Studio Toronto Conservatory of Music.

MARLEY R. SHERRIS
Concert Baritone
Soloist, First Church of Christ, Scientist.
Studio: The Bell Piano Co., Yonge St.
Residence—233 Cottingham Street.

FRANK S. WELSMAN
Pianist
Studio for lessons at Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Residence—30 Wilcox Street.

FRANCIS COOMBS
Teacher of Singing.
Studio—Nordheimer's. Address 23 Radford Ave.

J. D. A. TRIPP
For piano instruction and Concerts, Apply Toronto Conservatory of Music.

RUSSELL G. McLEAN
Baritone.
Studio for Instruction, Room No. 12, 249 College St., cor. Spadina.

DR. ALBERT HAM
Voice Production and Singing
Toronto Conservatory of Music, or 561 Jarvis Street.

J. W. L. FORSTER
Portrait Painter, Studio, 24 King St. West.

GEO. CHAVIGNAUD, O.S.A.
Out-of-door Landscape Sketching class during June. Lambton Mills, Ontario. Write for terms.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action
Insist on
"OTTO HIGHL"
Piano Action.

MUSIC

NOT only in the haunts of nature but in every walk of civilized life there are being revealed at this time of the year the special signs and insignias of the vernal awakening. Spring has been a coy maiden but that she has really come to us for her annual visitation even the musician may recognize by certain phenomena in his daily round. Peradventure, the young miss who takes piano lessons will shyly produce Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" from her music roll, and enlist the smiling aid of her teacher in the mastery of it. Which means that some young man's fancy has lightly turned to thoughts of love, and big sister is going to get married next month to the tremulous accompaniment of little sister's piano playing in the front parlor. Or, again, it may be that some member of that section of the travelling public known as vocal students will discover that the shade of her new spring suit does not harmonize with the hue of the mural decoration in her instructor's studio, and she therefore decides that she had probably better try a change of teachers once more. Which makes the singing master sadly opine that every silver lining has its cloud in the merry spring time.

If spring has been provocative of much bad poetry, it has certainly been the incentive for much good music. Nearly all of the great composers have at some time been moved and inspired by the immemorial miracle of nature's awakening, and it is interesting to see with what remarkable diversity of tonal idiom they have expressed its poetic spirit. Between Beethoven's elaborate "Pastoral Symphony" and MacDowell's charming trifle, "To a Wild Rose," the dissimilarity is very great, yet each in its own way speaks of the ineffable loveliness of spring. Mendelssohn's "Fruhlingslied" is probably the most naive and ingenious of all spring songs. Sinding's "Fruhlingsrauschen" and Grieg's "An den Fruhling" are each conceived in such a mood of impetuosity as recalls Longfellow's lines:

"Thus came the lovely spring with a rush of blossoms and music,
Flooding the earth with flowers, and the air with melodies vernal."

Haydn's "With Verdure Clad" reflects all the frank and gleeful simplicity of its composer's personality. Henselt's "Spring Song" is full of a quiet rejoicing. Schumann's "May, Lovely May" bubbles over with pure happiness. And thus the illustrations might be continued to show what a magic attraction there has been for the music makers of mankind in that happy season of the year

"When Spring unlocks her flowers
To paint the laughing soil."

* * *

THE Evening of German Song given by Mr. Carl Hunter on Saturday evening last attracted an audience of smart people to the Conservatory Music Hall. Mr. Hunter's programme was not one which would make a very wide appeal, but from the standpoint of the musician it was very scholarly, comprising as it did selections from such classics as Bach, Händel, Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann and Brahms. In rendering these numbers Mr. Hunter evinced an ease and familiarity in the German tongue which would naturally result from his long sojourn in the Vaterland. The concluding number, Loewe's setting of the ballad "Archibald Douglas," was sung in English.

The recitalist was possibly not in the best of form, as his intonation was not altogether satisfying in most of his numbers. In the Loewe ballad, certain peculiarities of English pronunciation were noticeable, which probably resulted from the singer's method of tone emission. Mr. Hunter appeared to be more fitted by temperament for the devotional and love-song type of music than for the dramatic style required in "Archibald Douglas." This ballad was first performed in Toronto by David Bispham in April, 1898, and its twenty-odd stanzas are set to music of a varied and descriptive nature, the performance of which makes great demands upon a singer's versatility.

Mr. John Linden, 'cellist, was the assisting artist, and he scored a pronounced success. The rich and powerful tone which he produces seems fairly to throb with life. His virile renderings of the Boellmann "Variations Symphoniques" and Saint-Saens' "Concerto in A Minor" were most impressive, and evoked spontaneous and enthusiastic recalls.

Mr. Richard Tattersall proved to be a facile accompanist; and perhaps the independent thematic work in the piano parts of the Variations and the Concerto was sufficient justification for a little tendency displayed at times by Mr. Tattersall to rival the solo instrument in dynamic effects.

* * *

GRADUATES of 'Varsity '03 will recall "Charlie" Clarke, of that year, as being the possessor of a very pleasing baritone voice which he used with artistic skill. After graduating from the University, Mr. Clarke toured the United States with Leonora Jackson, and afterwards at the head of his own concert company. Latest tidings from Paris detail the success in song recital of Mr. Clarke, who has metamorphosed in C. Edward Clarke, probably in contradistinction to the other Charles Clarke who has made such a name for himself in Paris. Mr. Clarke's programme included

MISCHA ELMAN,
The remarkable young Russian whose violin-playing, has been one of the season's features.

compositions by Mozart, Donizetti, Brahms, Faure, Haydn, Elgar, and others. The concert, which was given in La Salle de l'Union, was an excellent financial as well as musical success. When in Toronto, Mr. Clarke studied with Mr. Rechab Tandy.

* * *

A DESPATCH from London, Eng., states that "Dr. Charles A. E. Harriss has given a formal invitation to the Leeds Choir to visit Canada next year."

Referring to the foregoing, The Toronto World has the following pointed remarks:

"It is a mystery to the choral organizations of Canada to know how or where Dr. Harriss gets the authority to issue these invitations. And it is well to point out to the Leeds Choir that in the event of their coming to Canada, they should enlist the services of a first-class level-headed manager and a press agent who knows how high is the standard of choral music maintained in the Dominion. The Sheffield Choir were put to a decided disadvantage because they were made to believe that a general body of trained choralists—not a picked choir—would overwhelmingly delight the Canadians and achieve undying fame. Unfortunately, through poor business management and false conceptions for which Dr. Coward and his choralists were not responsible, the Sheffield Choir suffered an unpleasant disillusionment. Canadians do not want another visiting British choir to have similar experiences. If the leading choral organization in America, the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto, were to invite the Leeds Choir, then the latter body would be assured of wise business management and a successful tour—or, at least, the Leeds choralists would not come to Canada with the idea that they were on a missionary enterprise."

It might be noted that Dr. Harriss has another Empire Day concert in preparation for May 24 next, at London, Eng. All and sundry who tremble for the safety of the Empire will devoutly hope that nothing will prevent this momentous undertaking from attaining full and perfect fruition. But, until this is safely accomplished, we trust that the Empire will realize its parlous state, and try to be very, very careful.

The visit of the Sheffield Choir and similar enterprises of Dr. Harriss have been more or less regarded in England as musical missionary work in darkest Canada. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways; and we are pleased to see that the opinion is growing in this country that Dr. Harriss, in his Empire Day concerts, is doing a grand work on behalf of Canada among the benighted English musical public. What with educating Canada and enlightening England, Dr. Harriss has a stupendous task on hand, but the feeling amongst all of us, including himself, is that he is fully equal to it.

* * *

The following young ladies, Misses M. A. Burgess, Hilda O. Rutherford, Edna V. Baggs, Florence Wagner and Elma Ferguson, took part in a piano recital on Tuesday evening last. The careful and conscientious work of their teacher, Mr. W. J. McNally, was well displayed in a programme of an exacting nature. Miss Annie B. Speer, reader; Miss Julia O'Sullivan, violinist; Mrs. R. Lorne Stewart, vocalist; pupils of the Conservatory School of Expression, Mr. F. E. Blachford, and Mrs. J. W. Bradley, respectively, added to the success of the recital.

* * *

The London, Eng., Gazette, of April 2, speaks in the following terms of the work of Coates Lockhart, a Canadian tenor who has been for the past three years in England:

Mr. J. Coates Lockhart, a tenor who has made rapid strides in London, was in excellent voice, and rendered full justice to his beautiful solos in the "Hymn of Praise" and in the part of Prince Henry. His rendering of "Sing Ye Praise" and the "Sorrows of Death" was characterized by pathos and dignity, and his high notes rang out with a surety and fine quality.

* * *

St. Paul's Anglican Choir, under the direction of T. J. Palmer, A.R.C.O., will render Gaul's "Holy City" on Tuesday evening next. The soloists will be Kathleen Howard, soprano; Gertrude Selden, alto; Brearley Redfearne, tenor; Howard Massey Frederic, bass.

* * *

The pupils of Miss Maud Gordon gave a piano recital on Friday evening of last week. Throughout the programme, the excellent work which Miss Gordon is accomplishing was well in evidence. Specially worthy of mention was the playing of Miss Isobel Allardyce and Miss Vera Hamilton. Others who took part were Misses Elsie Watt, Edna Mitchell, Ivy Farley, Pansy Laing, Lillian Neff, Ruby Hunter, Margaret Rogers and Alice Palmer. Numbers by Haydn and Mendelssohn arranged for eight hands were pleasing novelties which were well appreciated.

ARPEGGIO.

* * *

The many friends of Miss Georgia Rodgers, soprano, formerly vocalist at Clinton street Methodist church, will be glad to learn of her appointment as soloist at Central Presbyterian church.

* * *

At the Toronto College of Music on Tuesday evening, May 4, a piano recital was given by Miss Mamie McDonald, a pupil of Dr. F. H. Torrington. Miss McDonald is an accomplished pianist, and played the following numbers entirely from memory with musicianly feeling and artistic taste: Beethoven, "Sonata Op. 78"; Chopin, "Polonaise in C Sharp Minor," "Berceuse in D Flat," "Etude Op. 10, No. 5"; Schumann, "Warum," "Aufschwung"; Moszkowski, "En Automne," "Caprice Espagnol"; Mendelssohn, "Wedding Music and Elfin Chorus," "Midsummer Night's Dream"; Liszt, "Rhapsodie No. 2" Miss McDonald was assisted by Miss Margaret Casey, whose attractive soprano voice was heard in selections by Bishop, Gounod, and Donizetti; also by Mr. A. E. Semple, flautist, whose solo added to the pleasure of the evening.

* * *

The last senior grade recital by pupils of the piano, vocal and organ departments, for the present season, was given in the Conservatory Music Hall on Saturday evening last. The programme was of more than ordinary interest, and contained the following numbers: Mozart, "Concerto, D Major," "Allegretto con Molto," Miss Ida Crompton, orchestral accompaniment on second piano, Mr. Herald; Bach, "Tocatta and Fugue, D Minor," Miss Helen Wilson; Guy d'Hardelot, "Without Thee," Miss Iva Dodds; Grieg, (duo) "Sonata, Op. 8," "Allegro Molto Vivace," Miss Edna V. Baggs, Miss Julia O'Sullivan; Chopin, "Ballade, G Minor," Miss Edith Dickson, F.T.C.M.; Wallace, "Freebooter's Songs" (a) "Cradle Song," (b) "The Rebel," Mr. Henry Milne; Weber, "Concertstueck," Miss Annie M. Connor, A.T.C.M., orchestral accompaniment on second piano, Miss Mona Bates, A.T.C.M. The teachers represented were Mr. Donald Herald, Miss Jessie C. Perry, Mr. A. T. Cringan, Mr. W. J. McNally, Mr. F. E. Blachford, Dr. A. S. Vogt, Dr. Edward Broome, Dr. Edward Fisher.

* * *

The Brantford Courier speaks very highly of an initial recital given by Mr. Edward N. Roberts, baritone, in that city during the week. Mr. Roberts was assisted by Miss Hope Morgan, of Toronto, and Mrs. Jessie Ducker-Gillespie, violinist, also of this city.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
COLLEGE ST. and UNIVERSITY AVE.
EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.
EXAMINATIONS, JUNE 14TH TO 19TH. Applications must be in before May 15th.
SEND FOR 160 PAGE CALENDAR.

CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION
F. H. Kirkpatrick, Ph.D., Principal.
SPECIAL CALENDAR.
Public Reading, Oratory, Physical Culture, Dramatic Art and Literature.

ARTHUR BLIGHT
Concert Baritone.
Teacher of Singing. Vocal Director Ontario Ladies' College. Studio—Nordheimer's 15 King Street East. Phone Main 4689.

IRISH DRAMA
The Associate Players of
THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL of Literature and Expression
will present
HYACINTH HALVEY,
By Lady Gregory.
KATHLEEN HOULIHAN,
By W. B. Yeats.
FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 14th, 1909, at 8.15.
Tickets, $1.00, 50c., 25c.

WILLIAM GILLESPIE
Baritone
Choirmaster Bond St. Cong. Church.
JESSIE DUCKER-GILLESPIE
Violin and Piano.
Studio—155 King Street East, Standard Bank Chambers.
Residence—19 Beaconsfield Ave.
Phones—Main 2909, Park 1568.

THE MISSES STERNBERG'S
Closing Entertainment of Dancing and Physical Culture Classes at Association Hall, May 17th, at 8.15 p.m., in aid of Muskoka and Toronto Free Hospitals for Consumptives. Vocal and Instrumental Selections. Tickets $1.00, 75c, 50c, may be obtained at Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives, 347 King W.; Nordheimer's Music Store, Simpson Hall, 784 Yonge St., or pupils of the Misses Sternberg.
Assisting Artists:
Miss Margaret George, Contralto;
Mr. George Dixon, Tenor;
Miss F. Lillian Johnstone, Cellist.

New Vocal Studio
MISS MARIE C. STRONG
Tone Production and Singing
Studio—Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O.
Piano, Organ, Theory
Studios at Nordheimer's and Toronto College of Music.
Residence—43 Hawthorne Avenue, Rosedale. Phone, North 2337.

ANDREW ROSS LOVE
Voice Production and Singing
Studio, Gerhard Heintzman, 97 Yonge Street. Phone 1463.

FRANK CONVERSE SMITH
Violinist
Studio—143 Yonge St.

ARTHUR E. SEMPLE
Flautist
Toronto Symphony Orchestra.
Toronto Festival Orchestra
Concert Engagements
Studio, 164 Grace St. Phone Coll. 4626.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
(REGISTERED)
A BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF
DISTINCTIVE SUITS
FOR THE RACES

A SPECIAL SHOWING OF NEW YORK AND PARISIAN MODELS.
THE LATER PRODUCTIONS OF THE SEASON, INCLUDING LONG WAIST EFFECTS.
SMART, STRICTLY TAILORED AND ELABORATELY TRIMMED DESIGNS.
The New Raw and Rajah Silks—Hand Loom Linen—Reppe—French Serge
The most desirable shades—pastel, fawn, green, grey, toupe, ashes of roses, etc.
STYLISH COATS
Strictly tailored with contrasting collars. Materials are new raw and rajah silk, worsteds and Scotch tweeds.
Fairweather's LIMITED
84-86 Yonge Street

TAILORS & HABERDASHERS, TORONTO.

COOL UNDERWEAR

Cotton and Linen Underwear Feel Nice and Cool When First Put On, But—

They get wet, clammy and oppressive in a short time, and are very liable to give you a chill. And because they retain the poisonous exhalations of the skin they become uncleanly very quickly.

Pure undyed wool is nature's own covering for all warm-blooded animals, in hot and cold climates. It possesses the natural properties of absorbing and at once evaporating perspiration, keeping the pores healthily active and the body relieved in nature's way of excessive moisture.

Garments made of pure wool do not chill the skin when damp, nor do they become offensive like linen and cotton.

One woolen garment will keep sweet as long as three or four of linen or cotton. So that, in the long run, wool is cheaper than cotton. It saves laundry bills, doctors' bills, and the wear and tear of constant washing.

Pure undyed wool is the only clothing fit for human use.

Jaeger Pure Woolen Garments fulfil nature's intentions, and are made for men, women and children in the finest summer textures. The greatest care is taken to have these garments perfect. Jaeger System also includes smart shirtings for men, Golf Coats, Stockings for men, Golf Coats, Socks, Stockings, Coat Sweaters, Blouses, etc.

TRADE MARK

Send for catalogue, or, better still, call and see the goods at our stores, where every courtesy and attention await you.

Look for the Jaeger Trade Mark

DR. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM CO. LIMITED

10 Adelaide St. W.

(Two Doors From Yonge)

Also at Montreal and Winnipeg

FEARMAN'S HAMILTON

Star Brand BACON

Is the Best Bacon

JAS. J. O'HEARN & SON DECORATORS

249 Queen Street West

Let us give you an estimate on redecorating your home. This is our specialty.

Office Phone Main 2677

Residence Phone College 425, 8 D'Arcy St.

MRS. MEYER'S PARLORS

At Sunnyside are again the attraction to those who want nice, restful, healthful surroundings, while partaking of Dinners or Lunches, including our famous Fish Meals also the prettiest Ballroom in the city.

P. V. MEYER, Proprietress

TEL. P. 92.

The perfection of scientific brewing and the best hops and malt.

When you see the label Cosgraves that's good beer.

Cosgraves

Half and Half as pure as it's good, a delicious beverage, wholesome up, building tonic—the ideal beer for the home.

At all dealers and first-class bars.

ANECDOTAL

THIS bit of rural dialogue recalls the stir caused some time ago by the painting of a statue in a Toronto public art gallery:

Josh—"Jerusha, here be a letter from Miss Van Astor sayin' she will give ye $100 for that old mahogany clock of yer gran'dad's!"

Jerusha—"Dew tell, Josh! Now I kin git that marbleized clock at the Corners with the gilt figgers; and Josh, while I think on it, I want you to go right down to the barn and git that drab paint left from paintin' the cow-shed last spring. We'll give the old clock a couple o' coats. I bet that'll please Miss Van Astor a heap, and we really ought to after her bein' willin' to give such a big price."

Josh—"I'll git the paint, Jerusha. You always wuz great on style, and Miss Van Astor kin tell her friends it's a brand-new clock!"

* * *

Dentist—"Now, what can I do for you?"

Patient (whose heart has failed her at the last moment)—"Oh! er—my teeth are *perfectly* all right, thanks. Er—what I really came for was to ask if you would—er—care to play golf with me—er—some time this summer."—Punch.

* * *

A MATRON of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

"May I see Mr. ——?" she asked of a stern-looking woman who opened the door at one house.

"No, you can't," answered the matron, decisively.

"But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl.

The woman drew up her tall figure.

"Well, take a good look at me," she said, "I'm the party he belongs to!"

* * *

JUDGE George F. Lawton of the Middlesex Probate Court told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year travelling abroad (says a writer in The Boston Record). Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of Parliament in session. Of course no stranger is allowed on the floor of the House of Lords, but the minister not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their masters. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"

"What lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the lord Jehovah!"

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean of those poor Scotch lairds."

* * *

THIS is one of the old stories told by Henry Clews, of Travers, the New York stammering wit. Mr. Clews always insists that the average Wall Street broker is the most honest of men.

"Travers," said Mr. Clews, "was once invited to be a guest at a yacht regatta. The waters of Newport harbor were covered with a beautiful squadron. Mr. Travers found that each yacht belonged to a banker or broker. He gazed blankly into the distance for a time, and then inquired softly:

"'W-w-w-where are the c-c-customers' yachts?'"

POETS are more apt to be modest than self-assertive. In his biography of T. B. Aldrich, Mr Ferris Greenslet tells a story of the youth of the poet, showing that he, for one, believed in himself. Aldrich had dropped into a publisher's office with a copy of verses in his pocket. The publisher, who was also the editor of a magazine, was absent.

The young poet sat down and waited. Presently his eye fell upon a memorandum book lying there spread out like a morning paper, and almost in spite of himself he read:

"Don't forget to see the binder."

"Don't forget to mail E. his contract."

"Don't forget H.'s proofs."

An inspiration seized upon the youth. He took a pencil, and at the tail of this long list of "don't forgets" he wrote:

"Don't forget to accept A.'s poem."

He left his manuscript on the table and departed. That afternoon, when the publisher glanced over his memoranda, he was not a little astonished at the last item, but his sense of humor was so strong that he did accept the poem, and pay something for it, although he never printed it.

* * *

A CERTAIN man of limited income is endeavoring to give a liberal education to quite a large number of children. Among these is a girl who is studying under a German teacher whose custom it is to receive his wage each Monday.

That the good Teuton was much distressed by reason of his patron's failure invariably to recognize this important requirement was evidenced recently when the girl went to her teacher without the usual piece of money.

That evening, as per his habit, Father was looking over Agatha's exercises, when he discovered that the girl had been striving to put into good German something like this:

"I have no money. The week has come to an end. Have you no money? Has your father no money? I need money. What is the day of the week? The day of the week is Monday. Does your father know the day of the week?"

* * *

THIS happened on a train not long ago. A man rushed in from the car behind, evidently in great agitation, and said:

"Has anybody in the car any whisky? A woman in the car behind has fainted." Instantly dozens of flasks were produced. The man who had asked for it picked out the largest one, drew the cork, and put the bottle to his lips. With a long, satisfied sigh, he handed it back and remarked:

"That did me a lot of good. I needed it, for it always makes me feel queer to see a woman faint."

* * *

A YOUNG girl once asked Mark Twain if he liked books for Christmas gifts.

"Well, that depends," drawled the great humorist. "If a book has a leather cover, it is really valuable as a razor strop. If it is a brief, concise work, such as the French write, it is useful to put under the short leg of a wabbly table. An old-fashioned book with a clasp can't be beat as a missile to hurl at a dog; and a large book, like a geography, is as good as a piece of tin to nail over a broken pane of glass."

* * *

THE PERILS OF HELPFULNESS.

"There, my little man, I've rung the bell for you."

"Well, then, if the policeman catches you, don't you go and say it was me."—The Tatler.

THERE is a certain stock theatre of the "ten, twent', thirt'" variety, where the denizens of the gallery have ever regarded themselves in the light of a board of directors with respect to the artistic defects of the performance.

On one occasion, when the attraction offered was a particularly hair-lifting melodrama, the management offered as leading man a player new to the part. He fumbled it badly, and generally made a mess of things—a circumstance which the gallery brought to his attention in no uncertain way.

"Cheer up, my darling," said the leading man at the moment of crisis, as he clasped the heroine in his arms, "cheer up. We have yet to face the worst."

"Wot's de matter, Bill?" shrieked a palleryite. "You ain't goin' to sing, are you?"

* * *

LITTLE Willie was missed by his mother one day for some time, and when he reappeared, she asked:

"Where have you been, my pet?"

"Playing postman," replied her "pet." "I gave a letter to all the houses on the street. Real letters, too."

"Where on earth did you get them?" questioned his mother, in amusement.

"They were those old ones in your wardrobe drawer, tied up with ribbon," was the innocent reply.

* * *

AN Alabama man tells of an old darky in Birmingham who became possessed of a seedy and forlorn-looking dog, to which he promptly assigned the name "Moreover."

"Jefferson," the aged negro was asked, "how did you hit upon such a name as 'Morever' for the dog?"

"I gits it outen de Bible," said the darky.

"The Bible?"

"Sure, sah. Doan' yo' 'member where it says, 'When Lazarus lay at de rich man's gate Moreover, de dog, come an' lick his sores'?"

* * *

RECENTLY at a dinner party in London the conversation turned upon the subject of clubs. The special features of the Athenaeum were referred to with great respect, and then J. M. Barrie, who was the only member of that august club who happened to be present, intervened.

"After having been elected by the Athenaeum Club," he said, "I went there for the first time, and looked about for the smoking-room. An old man with long, white hair was wandering in a lonely way about the hall. I asked him if he would be so kind as to tell me the way to the smoking-room. He agreed with alacrity. When we returned to the hall I thanked him heartily, when he begged me to do him the honor of dining with him 'But, my dear sir,' I said, 'you have been far too kind to me already. I cannot think of imposing myself upon you in this fashion.'

"'Imposing yourself!' exclaimed the old man in an eager voice. 'On the contrary, you will be doing me the greatest favor in the world; the fact is, I have belonged to this club for thirty years, and you are the first member who has ever spoken to me!'"

* * *

EVER since entering the train, two stations back, the Yankee in England had been talking about the speed with which buildings were erected across the water. Finally, to cap the climax, he told of a twenty-two-story building which was started and finished in one month. His fellow-passengers had given up all hope that he would ever stop, when a burly Yorkshireman turned to him, saying:

"Why, mon, that's nowt. At home I've seen 'em laying foundations for a row o' houses in the morning when I'm goin' to work, and at night when I come back they're turning t' people out for back rent."

* * *

THE story is an old one of the party of tired travellers who entered a house decorated by a peculiar sign and demanded oysters.

"This is not a restaurant," said the courteous gentleman who met them; "I am an aurist."

"Isn't that an oyster hung outside the door?" asked one.

"No, gentlemen, it is an ear."

When you buy Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand you get the best coffee that can be produced.

And it is the same to-day, to-morrow and next year. It never varies.

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

Old Furniture, Rare China, and Antiques in General

These are features that add to the attractiveness of the home. In purchasing such goods it is important to deal with a reputable firm. JENKINS ANTIQUES are authentic, and their intrinsic worth is apparent to the connoisseur.

B. M. & T. Jenkins

Antique Gallery

422-424 Yonge St. - - Toronto

O'K

All Pilsener Lager is not necessarily O'Keefe's Pilsener. The word Pilsener denotes the celebrated process of brewing originated in the town of Pilsen, Germany.

O'Keefe's Pilsener Lager The Beer with a Reputation

is brewed after the true formula. It is the original "Light Beer in the Light Bottle," brewed only from pure barley, malt, choicest hops and filtered water—filtered after it is brewed and pasteurized after it is bottled.

Look Out For Substitutes

Look for the "O'K." on the bottle.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

True economy in glove-buying begins and ends with getting GOOD gloves. The style and fit of

FOWNES GLOVES

need not be emphasized. But that quality of material and workmanship which makes the Fownes glove preeminent in appearance, makes it the most durable and economical as well.

The world is our leather market; one hundred and thirty years of experience is our guide; the result is quality—and again quality.

Glacé, Suede, Silk

Men—women—children

If it's a Fownes that's all you need to know about a glove.

"Tronco" Port

BOTTLED IN OPORTO BY

TAYLOR, FLADGATE & YEATMAN

(Established 1692)

AGENTS--MESSRS. GEO. J. FOY, Ltd., TORONTO

FOR SALE

$13,000 Gentleman's Residence

Situated close to Wellesley and Sherbourne streets on fine corner, having a frontage of 85 feet on one street by depth of 146 feet on the other.

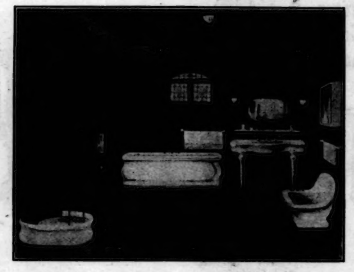
House contains five rooms and scullery kitchen on ground floor, five rooms and bathroom on second floor and four rooms and bathroom on third floor. The property is in good condition and the outlook and locality are as fine as can be obtained in a central home. Arrangements to see over the property can be made with the agents.

National Trust Company, Limited
Real Estate Department
22 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

ALEXANDRA WARE

Handsome in appearance and most thoroughly sanitary in material and construction.

So easy to instal and so moderate in cost that no home should be without these modern bathroom fixtures.



Bathroom Fixtures That Endure

While it is true of "Alexandra" ware that it excels, in point of beauty of finish and graceful design, all other kinds of Bathroom Fixtures, the quality upon which special emphasis must be made is "DURABILITY."

Made of cast iron, covered with heavy porcelain enamel, "Alexandra" ware simply cannot crack.

There's no "wear-out" to it.

You want "Alexandra" fixtures for your bathroom.

"ALEXANDRA" WARE

The Standard Ideal Company Ltd

Sales Offices and Show Rooms: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg
Head Office and Factories: Port Hope, Canada

"CAMP" COFFEE

'Camp' steaming hot gives the maximum of pleasure, vigour and satisfaction at the minimum of cost, time and trouble

Try 'CAMP' to-day!

Simply 'Camp'—boiling water—sugar and milk to taste—you *can't* go wrong!

Of all Stores.

R. PATERSON & SONS, COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW

Lea's

"TID-BIT PICKLES"

The Piece de Resistence

PACKED IN TWELVE VARIETIES

The Lea Pickling and Preserving Co., LIMITED
SIMCOE, ONT.

J. Simon
59 Fg. St. Martin
PARIS, FRANCE

Crème SIMON
POUDRE ◆ SAVON
Unrivalled for the preservation of the Skin

From all Chemists and Perfumers

Lady Gay's Column

IF one thing is more likely than another to dry up the milk of human kindness, surely it is the reformed man or woman who speechifies about how the reformation came about. I have blushed for the blatant one who revelled in accounts of how wicked he or she had been before the mirade of salvation stopped the wild and wooly career. Even the real nice lady who dwelled unctiously upon the society lies she had told, the envy, hatred and malice that had filled her being, made me long to muzzle her for the sake of her family and friends. As a contrast, I heard the story to-day, told without idea of impressing me, just conversationally, of the reason a man gave up a habit of intemperance. It touched the human nature that always rings true, even when no one is listening. "My little girl was crying one night, and when I asked her what was the matter, she said a girl in school had told her that she had seen me very drunk. Now, I'd always been particular that my little girl shouldn't see me when I'd taken too much, but it wasn't any use. So, of course, I had to give it up, and I've never taken a drink since that night, years and years ago." I don't know what struck me so keenly in that half careless statement of facts, but I have been glad for the father, and more than glad for the little girl, ever since I overheard it.

The gentleman who wants seventy millions to buy and equip looking glasses to signal to Mars, certainly has a phenomenal nerve. Martians are terrible folk, as we all know through Charles Hawtrey's strenuous night's experience with one. You and I are having our own troubles dodging lightning and electrocution in these highly charged electric days, without having gentlemen from Mars, with no complexion to speak of, and most arbitrary manners, popping in some tranquil evening and hailing us from our peaceful firesides. Scientists and inventors are spoiling life enough as it is. One cannot go aboard an innocent looking steamer, intent on losing track of the tiresome land life for a week or ten days, without being flashed at, and accosted on the high seas, and told the latest sensation, about which the whole passenger list will be speculating and arguing and buzzing like a Dorcas sewing class ashore! They actually publish a paper with the daily news on some ships! And as for noiseless and smokeless powder, reckless chauffeurs in sylvan regions, careering up and down Highland roads, airships flopping down on one's roof, or trailing over one's strawberry beds, not to speak of the minor nuisances of telephone, long-distance or domestic taxi-drivers who don't know their way about, while the fiendish little metre-clock keeps adding up the dimes! Verily, haven't we our cup full of excitements, disturbances and evils we know of, without meddling with Mars and its strong-minded people?

It has been proven many times that there exist people who have lost the sense of truth, honor, honesty, who will lie in season and out of season, and be confronted with one lie only to evade the issue with two or three more. When such a being swears to tell the truth in the sight of God, and then proceeds to lie like a trooper (though why the poor trooper is the standard liar, I cannot find out) what is one to do? I have known young persons afflicted with this perversity, who would rehearse scenes, follow pedigrees, recount tragic and interesting events as happening to themselves and others which they had read in books, or seen upon some stage. And this without the least object, or desire for advantage to themselves. In small children this is seldom a crime, but a vagrant imagination, appealing irresistibly with some weird tale of adventure or other thrilling experience. The child romances and grows out of the foolish habit, often becoming punctiliously truthful and exact in later life. But the grown-up who is satirically called "George Washington," or the woman who piles up stories of her sayings and doings, her victims and her importance generally, these do not get over it, and are always unknown quantities to be reckoned with, and sometimes shunned and regarded as a menace and a plague.

A mild form of this complaint which one comes across now and then afflicts the man or woman who writes accounts of his or her doings, dress, manners, appearance and belongings for the press. You exclaim that no one would be such a fool. I assure you that many are what you call fools in this matter. No one knows but the editor how often the "beautiful and charming" Mrs. —— supplies her own adjectives, or how the "well-known and clever" man of profession or business or art is self-described. And editors smile and keep the secret. Newspaper work breeds patience and long suffering and a broad mental sweep of kindly tolerance and good-will. Mrs. —— may be a harmless self-sufficient snip, but gently, gently, let her down. Better the cynic should smile at you, the vulgar person ask how much you got for that notice, the rival professional man or artist or fashionable fop jibe at social records and the chronicle thereof than you forget the watchword of your craft: "Give nothing away." The close mouth goes with the kindly pen in successful journalism.

The mention of some of the names of people who are coming to the great gathering of the Council of Women next month in Toronto recalls that wonderful week in May, 1893, when the first Council of Women met in Jackson Park, Chicago. Many of those women of sixteen years ago, are listed for the speeches, resolutions or whatever active parts are to be played here next month. The Swedes are to be in good force, and who does not recall that solid large Baroness from Stockholm of World's Fair memory? And have you forgotten the little editress from Athens? France is sending a great group, and do you remember the silver haired woman with her tales of St. Lazare, and the various incorrigibles to whose hearts she found a way? It's a pity Madame Bogelot cannot come here next month. She was a gracious, womanly, devoted personality at Chicago. The funniest thing we had in Chicago was the dress reform brigade. What happened to the bloomers, the knickers and the big waisted sisterhood, whom we crowded amusedly to see and hear? What's the newest dress reform fad?

LADY GAY.

The Mulberry Kind.

I HAVE got no end of schemes,
Money makers, I may state;
Wealth beyond the wildest dreams
Soon I could accumulate
Were it not for cruel fate,
Well I know I could succeed.
Long I would not have to wait.
Capital is all I need.

Midas had the golden touch;
I can't touch folk for a cent;
Not that I would ask so much—
Bleed them to a great extent.
All should carefully be spent,
So it would return with speed,
Ways enough I can invent,
Capital is all I need.

Hard it is to have the brain,
Hard to have the master mind,
Hard to see such chance of gain
When the world's so very blind;
Hard to meet rebuffs unkind
When for timely help I plead.
El Dorado I can find—
Capital is all I need.

Chicago News.

MARRIAGE AND ART.

How the Hopes of a Young Woman Were Blighted.

A young woman with aspirations for the artistic life had spent many years studying the piano in America. Her friends praised her to the highest heaven and said she must go to Europe and continue her studies. She did so and applied to the good old Abbe Liszt, who in his day was regarded as the greatest piano teacher of the Continent. The white-haired old man looked at the girl with some curiosity and then pointing to the piano in the corner of the room, said: "Play." She began a Chopin Etude, but before she had completed it, the master said: "Go home and get married." Thus ended her career. It has been thought that art and marriage can never harmonize, particularly if it is musical art. But modern science has changed all that. The reason for the old idea was that a woman's household duties prevented her from maintaining that technical efficiency so necessary to an artistic result. But now a woman of fine artistic taste and musical appreciation need not languish over the decay of her technique. She can buy a technique, complete and perfect in the Angelus. Then with her right hand on the marvellous phrasing lever and her left on the melody buttons, she can bring from her Gourlay piano all the graces of expression and all the passion of temperament that Hoffman or Paderewski can produce. The wonder of the Angelus is its simplicity and its artistic perfection. It is sold in Canada as an interior part of the famous Gourlay piano, and no musician can afford to miss hearing and seeing this delightful combination. The Gourlay-Angelus is on exhibition at the Yonge street warerooms of Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming.

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited

56 Years' Growth in Merchandising

A Big Reduction in Our Imported Garments

Now that we have made a start into our summer suits and dresses, we deem it time to make a big cut in our stock of imported cloth models. We do not intend to have a suit left over from our present stock, which means that all our exclusive and attractive imported models will be sold at big reductions. There are many social functions yet to come at which these suits can be worn.

About 25 models comprise this lot, all exclusive garments and direct importations from New York, London and Parisian houses. If you are considering buying a new gown for the races, do not fail to inspect this lot as they are worth easily the regular price of $75.00. Our special price during this sale..... $47.50

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited — 17 to 31 King St. East, 10 to 20 Colborne St., Victoria St. West to Colborne St. — Toronto

Before You Buy a Lawn Mower See the "PHILADELPHIA"

It is superior in all points.

Being made entirely of steel, it is much lighter in weight and easier to operate than other makes—besides costing less to keep in repair.

We have mowers for special purposes—Golf, Tennis, and Croquet Lawns.

Full line of Lawn Rollers, Lawn Seats, Hose and Hose Reels, Shears and Spades.

Aikenhead's — Aikenhead Hardware Limited, Temperance Street, Toronto

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

DON'T CHANGE FROM WOOL TO COTTON

Your physician will tell you that you should not wear cotton underwear at any time of the year in this climate—always a danger of serious colds.

You can discard your uncomfortable winter underwear to-day without danger if you buy "CEETEE" light and medium weight Pure Wool Underclothing.

Made in Silk and Wool Cashmere, Australian Merino Wool and fine India gauze in medium and light weight wools. Ask your dealer about the advantages of wearing "CEETEE" woollen underclothing.

We manufacture it in all styles for men, women and children.

1606

THE C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT Limited
GALT, - ONTARIO
ESTABLISHED 1859

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE CEETEE PURE WOOL

SHREDDED WHEAT

Fresh from our sunlit bakery. Crisp, delicious, nutritious. Try it for breakfast with milk or cream, salt to taste.

"CRYSTAL DIAMONDS"
For The Tea Table

My lady wears her diamonds, to beautify her hands,
My lady wears her diamonds, in rings and gorgeous strands.
My lady now has "Diamonds," of sparkling purity,
These brilliant "Crystal Diamonds," for coffee and for tea.

"Crystal Diamonds" are the finest table sugar ever produced and are the result of 30 years experience in sugar refining. In attractive 5 pound cartoons and also by the pound. 1

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited, Montreal.

John Kay Company

Draperies for the Casement Window

Few indeed are the houses, especially of those recently built, in which casement windows are not a prominent feature. Attractive in themselves, their appearance, from within and without, can be greatly enhanced by suitable draperies.

Our Spring importations of Curtain Materials embrace a wide selection of fabrics especially designed and made for casement windows. Brief mention of some principal lines are here given:

Cream Madras Muslins
Dainty fabrics in small trellis and other charming patterns. Per yard, 35c. to 75c.

Colored Madras Muslins
The famous "Sundour" Muslins; guaranteed not to fade. We show them in rich color effects for dens, libraries, halls, etc., etc., at per yard, $1.35 to $2.00.

Casement Nets
A handsome line in dark ecru shades; greatly liked for windows where short straight hanging curtains are desirable. They range in price from 50c. to $1.25 per yard.

Casement Cloths
Plain colors, cream, brown, and light or dark green; very effective. Price, per yard, $1.00.

Figured Casement Cloth
Cream ground with small conventional patterns in red or green. Per yard, $1.50.

Mohair Cloth
50 in. wide
An admired material in soft shades of green, rose pink, blue and cream. Per yard, 75c.

For trimming these goods we have just received a new importation of edgings, by the aid of which most effective results are obtained at moderate cost.

Casement Linens
Always popular for casements are these linen cloths. They come in the 36 in. and 50 in. widths, with trimmings to match, and are most reasonably priced.

Samples of the above materials will be promptly forwarded to out-of-town residents on request.

JOHN KAY COMPANY Limited
36 and 38 King St. West, Toronto

PHONE
W.H. STONE CO.
UNDERTAKERS
32 CARLTON ST.
N. 2755

ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER
Private Mortuary
Phone M. 679. 359 Yonge St.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BIRTHS.

ASHLEY—At 57 Sullivan street, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 12, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ashley, of 93 Gore Vale avenue, a daughter.

EASTWOOD—On Thursday, May 6, to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Eastwood, 81 Howland avenue, Toronto, a son.

MORRIS—On Tuesday, May 11, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Morris, of Flora, Ont., a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

McGLASHAN—ARMSTRONG—At St. Alban's Cathedral, Toronto, May 8, 1909, Leonard Lee McGlashan to Helen, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Armstrong, Toronto.

SMITH—BROWNE—At St. Augustine's Church, Toronto, January 6, by Rev. F. G. Plummer, Helen Browne, daughter of J. C. Browne, to H. Percival Smith, only son of J. Herbert Smith.

DEATHS.

HAGARTY—At 21 Walmer road, Toronto, on Tuesday, May 11, George Frederick Hagarty, formerly lieutenant in His Majesty's old 47th Regiment, second son of the late Sir John Hagarty, aged 61 years.

THE DRAMA

(*Continued from page 14.*)

One by one they sink unconscious, until at last the one man who survives the struggle is unable to mount to the hatchway. He too falls lifeless at the foot of the ladder. It is all over.

* * *

AN English newspaperman tells an amusing story of an interview with Rose Stahl, who is not only a charming actress but also a past mistress of slang. He says:

I visited Miss Stahl in order to ask her to translate, for the benefit of English people, a few of the most remarkable of the expressions in "The Chorus Lady." She was very obliging, but, to use a word or two from the American language, I am afraid she was "stringing" me—"all the time."

I asked her what the Chorus Lady meant when she said, "The financial party that was backing the 'Moonlight Maids' got the chillblains."

"Got frosted feet, of course," Miss Stahl replied.

I said "Oh!"

Then I asked her the meaning of: "When I think of the men I see other women stacked up against, you win easy."

"It means he's no four-flusher," Miss Stahl explained.

"Thank you," I said. "And would you mind telling me what is the explanation of 'Getting along on twenty per'?"

"Twenty bucks a week, twenty simoleons," said Miss Stahl.

"I see," I said. "Then that remark about 'Nix with the wealthy water'?"

"Afraid champagne would put her out of business," Miss Stahl said.

This was more intelligible. I tried another. "'Handing out the icy eye to the man behind the bank-roll.' That means?"

"Giving the rich guy the frozen face," said Miss Stahl.

"Thank you very much," I said. "And then what about 'the show's on the pazaz'?"

"The 'Moonlight Maids' were on the blink and got it in the neck," explained the Chorus Lady.

I gasped, but continued. "What is the meaning of 'The comedians were a couple of morgues'?"

"A couple of dead ones," replied Miss Stahl, "a couple of has-beens."

"Yes," I said, "that makes it quite plain. "And 'the big screech in this family'? How would you translate that into English?"

"The whole thing, the big noise," said Miss Stahl.

After all, I fancy that she made everything fairly clear. These American idioms are so expressive that most of them explain themselves. Miss Stahl told me that, despite the advice of some of her friends, she had refused to change a single word of "The Chorus Lady" for English consumption, and she considered that the result so far justified her decision.

* * *

Mrs. Ethel Reese Burns gave a reading recently at the Conservatory Music Hall. The programme ranged from negro lullabies to scenes from Shakespeare, and included a poem by Service, "The Rhyme of the Remittance Man," and stories by Ian MacLaren and F. Hopkinson Smith.

Next Week's Bills.

Princess—"The Devil," "Candida," and "The Westerners."
Royal Alexandra—Travel Pictures.
Shea's—Vaudeville.
Gayety—Trocadero Burlesquers.
Grand—"A Soldier of the Cross."

THE Princess will have a little of everything next week. On Monday night a Yiddish company, headed by Bores Thomashefsky and his wife, will put on a Yiddish version of Franz Molnar's well known play, "The Devil." Mr. Thomashefsky, who is a leader among Yiddish actors, will appear in the title role, while his wife will play Olga. They will be supported by the People's Theatre Stock Company of New York.

On Wednesday the Amateur Players will give a performance of "Candida," by Bernard Shaw, with which they won the Earl Gray Dramatic Trophy in Montreal on April 24. Of their performance in Montreal, Mr. Corbin, the judge of the Dramatic Competition, said in his report: "To find flaws here, criticism must verge upon hyper-criticism. The acting was on the highest plane of art, excelling, in my opinion, that of the New York production of the play. The Marchbanks of Mr. Owen was far more truly psychologic and temperamental than that of Arnold Daly, and was quite adequate to one of the most difficult parts of the modern drama."

The latter half of the week will be taken up by "The Westerners," the musical comedy, which has been written and is to be played by Torontonians under the auspices of the Parkdale Canoe Club and the Aura Lee Athletic Club.

* * *

For next week at Shea's Theatre, Manager Shea has booked the Romany Opera Company, presenting "La Festa Di Mezz Agosta." Other new feature acts on the bill are: Augusta Glose, in a pianologue; Monroe and Mack; the Murray Sisters; Tony Wilson and Heloise; and the Amoros Sisters. FIRST NIGHTER.

DETROIT JEWEL
Gas Stoves, Ranges and Hot Water Heaters

When you see the name "Jewel" on a Gas Range you instantly think "DETROIT Jewel." The Canadian and United States public recognizes but one "best Gas Range," and that is the "DETROIT Jewel."

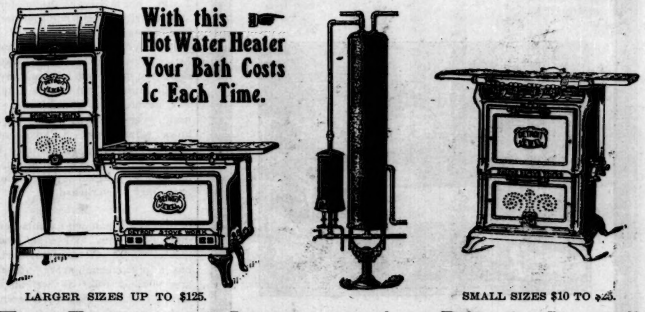
Don't expect to buy the DETROIT Jewel at every stove store in Toronto, because they cannot sell you one. We are the sole agents here for this celebrated make, and we speak with the courage of our own conviction when we say that DETROIT Jewels will give greater satisfaction and better results than any other make, on the same consumption of gas. Economy appeals to every housewife and we only ask of you the chance to demonstrate what the DETROIT Jewel can do for you, and why you should consider it before all others.

You of Course Want a Demonstration to Convince You Before You Buy and Rightly so.

We are holding a special "Demonstration week," commencing to-morrow, and have prepared for it by placing on our floors a carload shipment of Detroit Jewel Ranges, Stoves and Heaters for your inspection. Willing salesmen, who understand every point about these famed gas stoves, etc., are here to explain to you just whatever you wish to know.

It's through comparison with others that the good points of the Detroit Jewel have become known to the public.

Full Range of Prices from $10.00 up to $125.00



LARGER SIZES UP TO $125. SMALL SIZES $10 TO $25.

Two Features of Importance in "Detroit Jewels"

Oven parts are all removable for cleaning. Ensures a clean sanitary condition at all times, with little trouble.

Recommendation of thousands of women from coast to coast who use Detroit Jewels should be convincing proof to you.

Burners are fitted with patented attachment to regulate flow of gas, to suit high or low pressure, in locality of city.

Demonstrations in the evenings as well during the month of May. Don't fail to come.

A. WELCH & SON THE STOVE STORE 304 QUEEN STREET WEST

An Oculist's Strange Experience.

A NEW YORK oculist makes a curious disclosure and, as The San Francisco Argonaut says, we hardly know whether his experience was exceptional or whether it indicates a more or less common practice. Interviewed by The New York Sun, the oculist in question says he was surprised when there walked into his office a very pretty woman whose eyes showed at once that they needed no treatment:

"I want you to make my eyes beautiful," said she.

"Madam," I replied, "this is not the office of a beauty doctor."

"I don't care," she retorted. "I know that you can improve the appearance of my eyes and I want you to do it."

"Kindly remove your hat," said I, in my most professional manner.

"No," said she, "it is not necessary to take off my hat. You can observe my eyes better with my hat on."

The hat was of the very tall, very round, and very overhanging variety. I believe she called it a peach basket. I know it came so far down over her forehead that only her eyes were visible under the downturned brim, and the edges were so low as to act like blinders.

"My eyes are well," she said, "but they are not effective. I must have beautiful eyes if I am going to wear this kind of hat. I want eyes that are big, lustrous, and deep, that glow and look expressive."

I had become interested.

"May I ask what you expect me to do?" I ventured.

"I want you first to give me something to make my eyes bright at night—belladonna or whatever will have that effect. Then I want you to treat my eyelashes so that they will grow until they sweep my cheeks like the eyelashes of the heroine in the best seller."

"And then—" I suggested, drawing her out a little.

"And then," said she with the slightest hesitation as though she feared that I might balk—"and then I want you to lengthen my eyes. I want the very long Cavalieri eyes, the eyes of Maxine Elliott, the eyes of the Spanish dancers."

"Ah," I observed; "and you wish me to—"

"Exactly," said she, "I wish you to slit my eyes at the outer corners so as to increase the size. Then I may want you to slit the upper lid and draw it up a little tighter, so that it will not sag over my eyes. Do you get the idea?"

"I get the idea perfectly," said I, "but it is, I fear, far beyond my skill and experience. I would stumble and blunder and I might injure your appearance."

"I'll take the risk," said she, "because I've heard that it can be done. A friend of mine knew an American woman who had her eyes treated that way in Paris, and it is well known that the Italian ladies have their eyes lengthened in that fashion."

"It may be," said I, "but I am afraid to undertake it. I must refer you to a beauty expert. I am only an oculist. My mission is to keep the eyes well, not to vivisect them."

This experience has been duplicated many times since. My warning in each case is to let the eyes alone. If a woman can get hints—harmless hints, mind you—from her beauty missionary all the better for her. No woman can be too beautiful. But when it comes to surgery upon the eyes I advise a woman to pause. Even the overtopping peach basket is not worth the risk involved.

Exactly what your Doctor orders.

In filling doctors' prescriptions I am most scrupulously careful that every detail is carried out exactly as ordered. Guess-work and eye-measure would save time, but it wouldn't be absolutely right, so I carefully measure and weigh everything that goes into a prescription.

My drug store is a safe place to bring your doctor's prescriptions. I send for and deliver prescriptions. 'Phone Main 2991.

Hennessey 107 YONGE ST TORONTO

"It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, it's hard to find the new tricks," added the Simple Mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Jack—Was her father violent when you asked for her hand? Tom—Was he! Great Scott! I thought he would shake my arm off.—Boston Transcript.

Madame (to the new girl)—Egg-spoons, Annie! Egg-spoons! When you lay eggs, always lay spoons too!—Tit-Bits.

Was it the Song or the Singer that you liked?

Often the singer's personality is charming, but it is the song you want.

You get every inflection of the voice, every vocal expression in the Edison Phonograph. Wonderful progress has been made in the perfection of the Edison Phonograph, until it is today the most perfect sound-reproducing instrument. The latest invention is

AMBEROL RECORDS *for* The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

—the Records which play four minutes instead of two. They are no larger than the regular Edison Records, and can be played on any Edison Phonograph (except the Gem) now in use by means of an attachment which, however, will not interfere with playing the Records you now have. If you buy a new Phonograph, it has the attachments to play both Records. Hear the Edison at a dealer's today.

FREE. Ask your dealer or write to us for illustrated catalogue of Edison Phonographs, also catalogue containing complete lists of Edison Records, old and new.

We Want Good Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company, 113 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U.S.A.

Canadian Supply Depots

Edison Phonographs and Records

THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED

143 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

121 PRINCESS STREET, WINNIPEG

PERRIN GLOVES

Give you full value in comfort, fit, durability and appearance. Made in all styles, weights and shades for men, women and children. This trade-mark is your guaranty.

Sold Everywhere

SAVE YOUR FLOORS AND CARPETS

By Using the Onward Sliding Furniture Shoe.

FOR METAL BEDS

An invention that is revolutionizing things in the way of an article to take the place of the old fashioned wheel castor on all kinds of Furniture, Metal Bedsteads and Pianos. Neat in appearance, cheap in price, easily attached, do absolutely no damage to hardwood floors, carpets or matting, perfectly noiseless, and move easier than a castor. Made in all sizes and styles. Two kinds, Mott Metal and Class Base. The shoes being made adjustable, will move over any uneven surface there may be in the floor.

If your furniture or Hardware Dealer cannot supply you, write us, and when you buy Furniture or Metal Beds, request to have same equipped with the Sliding Furniture Shoe. Write for free circular.

ONWARD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, BERLIN, ONT.

Society at the Capital

LUNCHEONS and dinners appear to have taken precedence on the list of last week's social programme, and were for the greater part given especially for the entertainment of the sessional visitors, whose stay in the Capital is rapidly drawing to a close, if, as everyone seems to expect, Parliament prorogues about May 20.

Madame Lemieux on Monday made Lady Evelyn Grey her guest of honor at a most *recherche* and very prettily arranged luncheon. Her guests, numbering nineteen, included Mrs. Allan B. Aylesworth, Mrs. Frank Oliver, Miss Hetty Cartwright, Miss Elizabeth Borden, the Misses Jane and Edith Fielding, the Misses Claire and Anna Oliver, Miss Mary Scott, Miss Fitzpatrick, Miss Bertha Brodeur, Miss Gladys Hanbury Williams, Miss Moylan, Miss Montizambert, Miss Sauvalle, Miss Evelyn Grange, of Toronto and Miss Monk, of Montreal. Crimson carnations artistically arranged in silver vases made a bright and pretty decoration on the mahogany table.

On Tuesday the chief luncheon was Mrs. R. L. Borden's, and those who enjoyed it were: Lady Borden, Mrs. David Pottinger, of Moncton, N.B., Mrs. Edward Fauquier, Mrs. J. W. Woods, Mrs. H. B. McGiverin, Mrs. Francis MacNaghten, Mrs. Adolphe Caron, Mrs. J. Armistead Wilson, Madame Jules Tessier, of Quebec; Madame Blondin, of Grand Mere, Que.; Mrs. Wilbert McIntyre, of Strathcona, Alta.; Miss Roby Hughes, of Lindsay (who has been spending a few days with her father, Col. Sam Hughes, M.P.), and Miss Mary Hamilton.

Two large dinners at Government House, one on Wednesday and a second on Thursday, included Senators and members of Parliament only, and on each occasion about fifty guests sat down, Conservatives and Liberals for the time being quite forgetting their party differences in the thorough enjoyment of His Excellency's hospitality.

The Speaker of the Senate, Hon. J. K. Kerr, and Mrs. Kerr, the latter of whom has just returned from a short visit to her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Harty in Kingston, entertained at a perfectly appointed dinner on Thursday in the Senate apartments, the table being most daintily done with a wealth of pink and white roses. Miss Viva Kerr had arrived from Toronto just a day or two previous and was present, and the guests included Hon. Frank and Mrs. Oliver, Hon. L. P. and Madame Brodeur, Hon. Raoul and Madame Dandurand, Hon. George and Mrs. Cox, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Cloran, Hon. H. and Madame Montplaisir of Three Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. St. Denis Lemoine, Col. and Mrs. Andrew Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber, Col. and Mrs. H. Allan Bate, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. A. Creighton.

Col. and Mrs. Irwin also contributed a small but exceedingly smart dinner to the week's list on Wednesday, when their guests included Hon. Frank and Mrs. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Borden, Hon. J. K. and Mrs. Kerr, Col. and Mrs. Rutherford, Dr. Montizambert, and Major and Mrs. Stopford Maunsell.

Several bright little teas were scattered throughout the week, among the hostesses being Mrs. John Gilmour, who entertained at the Golf Club on Tuesday in honor of two charming English visitors, Miss Grace Smith and Miss Vereker; Mrs. H. K. Egan, whose "informal" little gathering on Thursday was given in special honor of her guest, Miss Himsworth, of Toronto; Mrs. Gemmill, of "Cliffside," whose guest of honor was Mrs. Phillips, of London, England, who left on the following day for Winnipeg; and Mrs. Edward C. Grant, of Blackburn avenue, whose gathering on Saturday was a large one, and included both young and married ladies invited specially to meet the hostess's sister, Mrs. Pullar, of Perth, Scotland.

Mrs. S. H. Fleming is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto; Mrs. and Miss Gladys Finnie have just returned from a visit to the Queen City. Col. Weston Jarvis is the guest of Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Grey at Government House, and Lord Frederick Hamilton, who is at present en route to Canada from England, will also be a visitor at Government House on his arrival.

Col. A. P. Sherwood, with his daughters, the Misses Isobel, Hilda and Nora, and his younger son, Master Edson, will sail for England on May 28, and will there join Mrs. Sherwood, who went over about six weeks ago and is now with her eldest daughter, Mrs. William Stevenson, at Newcastle. Col. and Mrs. Sherwood and family expect to spend the greater part of the summer in France.

The May Court Club held their annual meeting on Friday afternoon in their pretty new rooms in Sparks street, and after the business portion of the meeting was dispensed with, the proceedings partook of the nature of a tea which proved most enjoyable. Flowers and potted plants adorned the rooms, and the table was lovely with quantities of Richmond roses. Mrs. Alex. Hill and Mrs. Fred Hogg presided at the tea and coffee urns, and all the bright young members of the club, including the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, were present. Miss Mary Scott was chosen as May Queen for the present year, with Lady Sybil Grey and Miss Ethel Hamilton as her Councillors, Miss Agnes Baskerville as Treasurer, and Miss Elizabeth Borden as Secretary.

THE CHAPERONE.

Ottawa, May 10, 1909.

THE CELLAR COOL
THE LIVING ROOMS WARM

One outstanding feature of The Kelsey System is that no heat is lost by radiation in the cellar or basement. All air, as quickly as heated, passes through the hot air chamber and on to the part of the building to be heated. This is only one of the distinctive features that make the Kelsey like no other heater.

IT IS MORE ECONOMICAL.
IT IS MORE EFFICIENT.
IT IS MORE DURABLE THAN ANY OTHER.

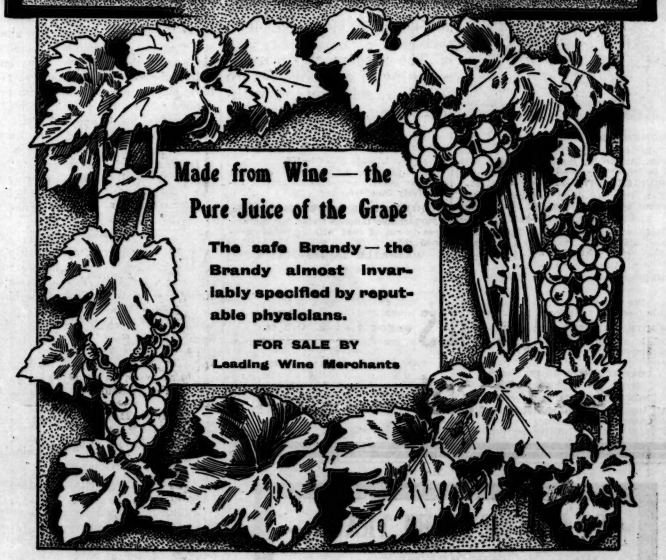
Write us and let us explain fully.

The James Smart Mfg. Co., Ltd.

BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Western Branches:—Winnipeg, Man.; Calgary, Alta.

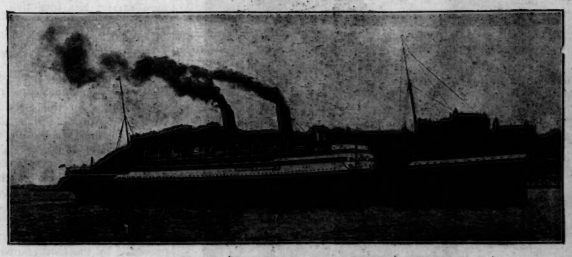
Martell's THREE STAR BRANDY



SAFETY SPEED SPLENDOR

570 FEET IN LENGTH — **"EMPRESSES"** — 65½ FEET IN BREADTH

CANADIAN PACIFIC



An "Empress" leaving Quebec for Liverpool.

EMPRESS OF BRITAIN - EMPRESS OF IRELAND

hold all records between Liverpool and Canadian ports.

For tickets and all information apply

W. G. ANNABLE, General Passenger Agent, MONTREAL

S. J. SHARP, 71 Yonge Street, TORONTO

Flint & Kent
BUFFALO, NEW YORK

Women's Tailored Suits of Exceptional Worth

While strictly conforming to the lines approved for this Season's Fashions, the suits we show possess an individuality and distinctive charm that cannot fail to win the appreciation of fastidious women. Reproductions from styles originated abroad, as well as many beautiful models of American design, are included in this superb assortment. From the simple to the most elaborate there is nothing in Women's Suits we cannot provide, and, as to the value—we are well content to have the garments speak for themselves.

The wisdom of a careful scrutiny of our stock before making a selection goes without saying.

WOMEN'S SUITS AT $28.50, $35, $45
Tailor-made style in worsted and fine serge, fashionable shades. Models adapted to regular size and small women.

PONGEE SUITS—$35, $45 AND $65.
New Princess dress and coat models, natural color, old blue and rose shades.

LINEN SUITS—$20
Made of the fashionable Ramie linen, white, blue, green, raspberry and Copenhagen. Sack coat style with gored skirt.

LINEN SUITS—$15
Made of French linen, one-button, tailor coat style, with gored skirt. Particularly attractive.

LINEN SUITS—$25
Three-piece model, viz: A complete princess dress, with coat to match, attractively lace trimmed.

WHITE SERGE SUITS—$25 TO $45
Fashionable tailored styles, having new lines to cut of coat with correctly fashioned skirt.

WASHABLE SKIRTS—$3.50, $5
A showing of new models in linen and rep.

We are sole agents for Laird, Schober & Co.'s and Wichert & Gardner's high grade footwear for women, representing the best products of American manufacture.

BOOTS, EXTREME NOVELTIES—$8
Black and gray suede button boots, hand sewed, finest quality and newest shapes.

COLORED TOP BOOTS—$6, $7
With patent leather vamp.

NOVELTIES IN FOOTWEAR
All the late desired novelties in boots and Oxfords for Women.

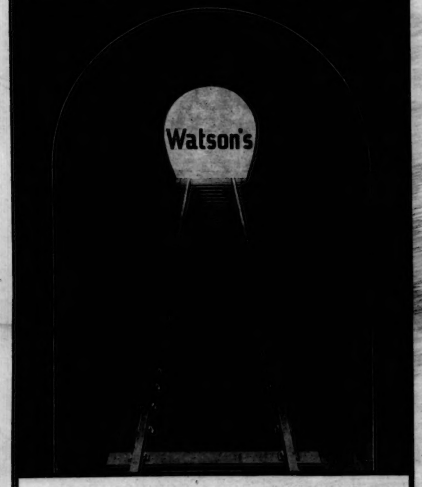
SUEDE TIES—$5 AND $6
Black, gray, tan, green suede, one and two noles, "the latest."

TAN OXFORDS—$3.50, $4, $5, $6
Tan Russian Calf, one, two and three hole Oxfords, newest shapes.

EVENING SLIPPERS—$4, $5
Satin and kid in black, white, blue, pink, yellow.

All shoes from $5 to $8 are "Bench-made."

GET ON THE RIGHT TRACK---
When you order "Scotch"
order "WATSON'S"



A. D. Russell, Agent Toronto, Telephone M 2647

YOU WILL APPRECIATE
THE SAVING MADE
By having us clean, press or dye your soiled, wrinkled or faded clothing
Send For Our New Booklet Which Tells in Detail About Our Work.
"MY VALET"
FOUNTAIN THE CLEANER
30 Adelaide St. W., - Toronto
Phone Main 5900

Legends of a Violinist.

PAGANINI is always alluded to (declares James Huneker in Everybody's Magazine) as the "greatest" violinist (which he was not) and as the craziest man who ever held a fiddle (which he was not). Technically considered, he was the most astounding executant in the history of his art. No one has rivalled him in dexterity, in extravagance, in passionate outbursts. His peculiar personality, coupled with his enormous command of the fingerboard and bow, completed his conquest of the public. From the first he set Italy on fire, and to account for his genius he became the centre of a network of fairy tales. It may be admitted that he did not seek to deny the ridiculous reports spread about him. He was said not only to be an ally of Signore Satan but a murderer who had served his term in the galleys, where leisur gave him an opportunity to perfect his matchless mechanical skill. Furthermore, he had gone to the galleys because of a love murder. Ah, they had "passionate press agents" in those days!

Beaten in early youth by a cruel father, his liberty, when it did come, only drove him to excesses. He gambled away his money as soon as he earned it, nor was his private life a matter for publication. He hurt his health and was forced to retire from the public for long intervals. This practice gave rise to the legendary Paganini. We know that he never murdered any one except himself, that the only devil who haunted him was the devil called gaming; but he did dissipate, and several love affairs played important roles in his curious career. He wrote a piece for two strings, the G and E strings, a duo, and naturally it was set down to a love affair at Lucca. Followed a fantasy for the G string, at the suggestion of Napoleon's sister. It was called "A Military Sonata, Napoleon," though the sonata form never bothered the composer.

MANY stories are current in California legal circles regarding former Judge W. T. Wallace, one of the best known jurists in the history of San Francisco, but here is a new story vouched for by Billy Barnes, at one time District Attorney. It runs thus:

"Wallace was examining a candidate for admission to the bar. All questions had been satisfactorily answered and the lawyer to be had passed so brilliantly that Wallace decided to put a simple question to terminate the ordeal. Gazing benignly at the young man he asked:

"'What is the liability of a common carrier?'

"Although lawyers the world over and from time immemorial have wrestled with this problem, though millions of words have been taken into the record of various cases in which this unanswerable question was involved, the fledgling calmly eyed the Judge and at last solemnly replied:

"'Your honor, I must beg you to withdraw the question. I did know the answer, but unfortunately I have forgotten.'

"For a minute Wallace eyed the young man, then turning to the lawyers who were grouped around him, remarked:

"'Gentlemen, this is a sad case, in fact a calamity. The only living man who ever knew the liability of a common carrier has forgotten.'"

MUSKOKA, GEORGIAN BAY, LAKE OF BAYS, TEMAGAMI.

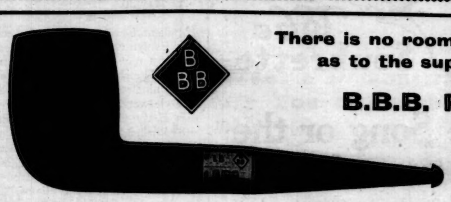
The Grand Trunk have made preliminary announcement regarding their service for this season. Commencing Saturday, May 22nd, and continuing until June 25th, they will run a special Muskoka Express of elegant Buffet-Library-Parlor cars and modern vestibule coaches from Toronto at 10.15 a.m. to Muskoka Wharf, arriving there 1.40 p.m., making direct connection to all points on Lakes. This will no doubt be appreciated by the cottage owners who like to get up their supplies and families, and who have shown that they prefer the Grand Trunk route via Lakes Simcoe and Couchiching, and the ride up the Muskoka Lakes from Muskoka Wharf. Summer service goes into effect June 26th, when it is expected that a new train, the Georgian Bay Express, will leave Toronto 11.50 a.m. running solid to Penetang Wharf, where direct connection will be made with new steamer "Waubic" for Honey Harbor, Minnecog, Sans Souci, Parry Sound and Pt. Au Baril, and on the same date the Muskoka Express will leave Toronto 12.05 noon for Muskoka and Lake of Bays. Night train for Muskoka, Lake of Bays, Temagami, etc., will also start on this date, leaving Toronto 2.05 a.m. (with sleepers open at Toronto from 9 p.m.).

Further information, tickets and reservations can be obtained at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

Small Boxes for Short Trips

A small box of Twenty-Five Choice Cigars goes a long way to make your week end vacation enjoyable. From Havana, Cuba, we import the world's best brands.

A. CLUBB & SONS, "Only Store" **5 King West**
"Depot for B.B.B. Pipes" Cor. Yonge St.



There is no room for argument as to the superiority of
B.B.B. PIPES
Every smoker knows that their equal doesn't exist.
ON SALE AT ALL FIRST-CLASS TOBACCONISTS.

To every out-door hobby, to every delight of nature, to the very Spirit of Spring itself, there is an added charm for those who

Kodak

Not merely for the sake of the moment's pleasure, but even more for the pleasure in the years that follow, the Kodak is worth while. And it's all so simple now that anybody can make good pictures. Kodak, you know, means photography with the bother left out.

KODAKS, $5 to $100.
CANADIAN KODAK CO., LIMITED
TORONTO, CAN.
1909 Catalogue at your dealers or by mail.

Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, Roses, Shrubs, Grape Vines, etc.

All the leading New and Standard Varieties at Popular Prices.

STEELE, BRIGGS SEEDS
always give sure and satisfactory results.

---TRY OUR---
Best Mixture Sweet Peas
It's a mixture of all the newest and best large flowering sorts. Per ¼lb., 30c.; oz., 15c.

Steele Briggs' Nasturtiums
These mixtures of Nasturtiums are made up of named varieties, the color combinations being unique and include various shades of rose, salmon, bright red, pale yellow, spotted, mottled and margined, all of the large flowering types. Dwarf mixed colors, ¼ lb., 40c.; oz., 15c. Tall mixed colors, ¼ lb., 30c.; oz., 10c.

Sow QUEEN CITY LAWN GRASS SEED, it's cheaper and better than sodding. Per lb., 35c.

STEELE BRIGGS SEED CO., LIMITED
TORONTO HAMILTON WINNIPEG

BY APPOINTMENT

The Radnor Water Co.

Announces that it has been Appointed Purveyor of MINERAL WATER to

HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.